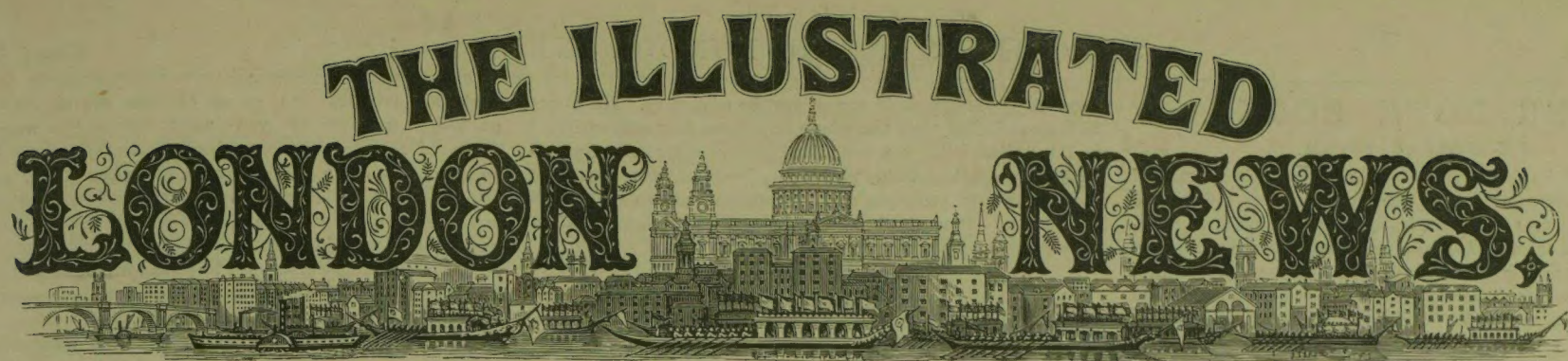


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2599.—VOL. XCIV.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1889.

TWO WHOLE SHEETS (SIXPENCE.
AND EXTRA SUPPLEMENT) By Post, 6½d.



THE LATE CROWN PRINCE RUDOLPH OF AUSTRIA.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY JAMES PAYN.

The notion of having a list of bulletins of "Distinguished Invalids" in our newspapers (like the obituaries, only not so serious) is doubtless excellent, but the information is often insufficient. We are told *how* the interesting invalids are, but not *who* they are, nor for what they are distinguished. This daily strain upon our sensibilities, combined with an unslaked curiosity, is too trying for the constitution. "Lord Smith has had only a tolerable night," "Sir Montgomery Jones is not so well as had been hoped for," "There is no change in the Hon. Mr. Brown," are announcements which only fail to wring the heart because we do not recognise the identity of the sufferer. "Drops of compassion tremble on our eyelids, ready to fall as soon as we are told their pitiful story"; but we really must know it first. The case of sick Emperors and Kings is different; the heart melts like wax at the news of the indisposition of eminent personages whose individuality has been brought home to us by what are vulgarly called the "picture-papers." But all human sympathy must have something to go upon; there should be, too, a certain fitness and propriety about the expression of our sorrows; our lamentations over the gilded couch of the prostrate railway magnate should be pitched in a different key from those that are due to the literary person stretched (like Damiens) upon his little iron bed. There should be no waste, even in tears. The sick gentleman may be a reviewer for all we know. Let us be told who's who.

The marriage question is coming up again, and with a vengeance. Mr. Gladstone would not allow a divorced person (at all events in the Nineteenth Century) to marry again, and a "celibate Priest" has been writing to the papers to tell us how much better it is not to be married at all. Unlike the gentleman who recommended "Honesty as the best policy," he can hardly be acquainted with both sides of the matter; but his arguments, as is apt to be the case with *ex parte* statements, if not strong, are strongly expressed. He entreats us not to be "slaves to the low vulgar idea of the supreme bliss of marriage, which is, to anyone who has observed the commonest facts, a supremely ridiculous notion. . . . In all that adorns life and manners married persons do not come up to celibates. I say what I know." There is a creepy crawliness about that last statement that makes one's blood run cold. *What* does he know? However, it doesn't much signify: for, if nobody is to be married, the whole matter is of mere temporary interest, since the world must come to an end, so far as its human inhabitants are concerned, in a hundred years at farthest.

Different people have different opinions. A lady in the country, so far from objecting to matrimony, has had her banns put up with two gentlemen at once; which is a new version of the ecclesiastical phrase "a pair of bands," indeed. She has two strings to her bow, and two beaux; and, like some eminent statesmen, "reserves her judgment" to the very last. The clergyman tells her she may keep her mind in suspense till "the last time of asking," and has not a word to say against her keeping the bridegrooms in suspense. I suppose he is right in his reading of the rubric (or whatever it is), but they are certainly placed in an undesirable position. They will have to give very short notice to their "best man," and other friends, unless the invitations are to be of a contingent kind ("Perhaps I shall want you, and perhaps I sha'n't"). It is possible, however, the lady may give *carte blanche* to both her swains ("If it is not you, you know, it will be the other; and the more the merrier"). It would certainly go far to do away with the monotony of a wedding breakfast if it were not known until the eleventh hour who was to be the happy man. Is it possible that this wonderful woman speculates upon keeping the marriage presents of both parties? If she does, the famous young lady of Oldham (who, "when she got presents she sold 'em") sinks into insignificance compared with her.

It is curious, considering that games are invented for our amusement, that the handbooks and other works that deal with them are generally such stiff reading. One would think that, at least, a few anecdotes (with which the subject teems) might have been interspersed, whereas they are as dry as grammars. "Whist or Bumblepuppy," by Pembridge, was, however, a bright exception, and has been appreciated accordingly. Its author has since produced "The Decline and Fall of Whist," which has also some humorous touches, and a good deal of common sense, in which the later teachings of some professors of that science have been singularly deficient. He makes war against their novel "developments, generalisations, and extensions of principle;" is contemptuous of the lead of the penultimate and its congeners, and denounces the tampering with the discard as "a wooden arrangement." To some people, no doubt, the above will sound like quotations from Mr. Herbert Spencer's works; but they will appeal to all that intelligent class who have "seen the evil of not playing at whist in the afternoons." It is quite extraordinary how of late years the multiplication of mechanical rules has done away with the exercise of intelligence at the whist-table. "I showed you I had five" is now the plaintive plea of every partner who has shown nothing else besides but his own want of grasp of the situation. Perhaps the worst of the new heresies is the rigidity with which the discard from the strong suit when the adversary is leading trumps is insisted upon. Every whist-player knows that, under such circumstances, his weak suit must be protected; but it has been reserved for modern wiseacres to throw away possibly winning cards, and cling to a four, five, six, and seven as to a precious possession. "Surely this is pedantry run mad?" says Pembridge. "Why am I, fighting for dear life, and breathing with the greatest difficulty, to disclose my vital parts to a powerful enemy? . . . It is no wonder that we are both on our backs on the wood pavement." "The Echo" he describes as "the most innocuous of the series of signals; for it does little harm, and always amuses

somebody," though it is sometimes the adversary. He comes to the conclusion that the whole apparatus of "conventions" and American leads has been invented in order to lose philosophically (not "with philosophy"—that can never be taught) and on principle, and "to enable the table to count your hand." Persons of middle age can still remember when the sole object of whist-players was to win tricks.

Anecdotes of longevity have become of late very favourite reading. It is amazing how many people have been lately discovered whose grandmothers heard Queen Anne was dead from an eye-witness, or even beheld Charles I. beheaded from their nursery windows. The general belief is that the authors of these narratives drew the long bow, and might just as well have said they did so at the Battle of Hastings; but where there is credit given to them I would respectfully direct attention to the danger that is likely to flow from it to "the claims of long descent." It used to take a good many generations for a family to have "come over with the Conqueror"; and it was looked up to accordingly. In country places, the possession of a long line of ancestors is still considered to be something to boast about; and especially if they have vegetated in the same locality. But the question has now arisen whether the numbers of one's progenitors have anything to do with ancestral merit at all. A consumptive family may make a tremendous figure in this way, with an average life of thirty years apiece; whereas those of lasting constitutions—such as are now writing to the papers—require only half-a-dozen steps or so to stride from Bannockburn to Balaclava. Why should the mind be impressed with such a quotation from Debrett as "fourteenth Baronet, from James I.;" and yet read without emotion "third Baronet from Nova Scotia," when the "bloody hand" has had in each case precisely the same span? To those who, like myself, have an immense belief in "blood" and in "that aristocracy which has done so much for us," it is highly desirable that this hitherto neglected point should be cleared up.

There are two literary works in the world of which it may be said the more we read the wiser those who wrote them appear to us: one of them is Shakspeare's works. His intuition is equal to other men's experience, and his natural intelligence anticipates the conclusions of science. A great authority on the diseases of the blood once told me that the account of the effects of poison on the human frame as given by the ghost of Hamlet's father is as scientifically exact as though it were an essay delivered in a lecture-room. Moreover, his social precepts are constantly being corroborated by new discoveries in physiology. For example, the director of the Hungarian Academy of Sciences has been giving his attention to the influence of parents' ages on the vitality of children, concerning which he has collected 30,000 data. Fathers under twenty-four, and mothers under twenty, have more weakly children than parents of riper age; the healthiest are the offspring of fathers from twenty-five to forty, and of mothers from twenty to thirty. But the best marriages—unless the woman weds late in life—are those in which the husband is senior to the wife. A man from thirty to forty ought to wed a wife from twenty to thirty (but not "change her," it must be understood, as a great humourist recommended, "when she reaches forty for two twenties like a forty-pound note"). If the mother be five years older than the father the vitality of the children becomes impaired. Without having had the advantage of these statistics (though it cannot be denied he had some personal experience of the matter), Shakspeare gives the same advice:—

Let still the woman take
One elder than herself; so wears she to him,
So sways she level in her husband's heart.

The annals of photography inform us that it is not unprecedented, though unusual, for customers to present themselves before the camera in designedly unfavourable attitudes, and "with the contortions of the Sibyl without her inspiration." They will close one eye, draw the mouth aside, put out their tongue, and so on, and when remonstrated with reply, "Never you mind, I don't want to be beautiful; I want to be ugly. I have written to my Jemima Anne to say that I am very much altered—from fits and that—and I hope she will find me so." It is a way of getting out of an engagement (though seldom, I trust, resorted to in the best circles) without the unpleasant process of an action for breach of promise. "A gentleman of good family" has, it seems, been improving upon this. He returns home after a long absence, and invites the lady to whom he wishes he had not been engaged to a garden-party at his own house. Nothing could be nicer, so far; only he asks the postman and the rural policeman, with their families, to meet her, and thinks a complete suit of chain armour an appropriate costume for the reception of his guests. After some wheelbarrow races he lifts his vizor, and announces his intention to give other receptions of the same kind, as being an excellent, though somewhat old-fashioned plan of bringing rich and poor together. The young lady of (what had been) his affections is naturally alarmed at these indications of eccentricity, and her parents withdraw their consent to her marriage. Whereupon the report goes on to state that her betrothed recovers his senses with much rapidity, and marries (without chain armour) somebody else.

Notwithstanding the general opinion that literature is a well paid profession, there has only been one author in our time who has ever left anything behind him that could be called a fortune. It is as much a popular error as that butchers cannot be summoned as jurors, but without the same excuse for it. Nobody knows whether his butcher serves on juries or not, but everybody can see for himself that no author of his acquaintance is a rich man. A writer in the *Fortnightly Review* has just informed the world why this is the case, and (what is rare in connection with this matter) he is evidently a man who knows what he is writing about. "If you go to the specialist recommended by your medical director, you will see

that he reckons the value of his casual conversation at 25s. a minute; if you want to buy a water-colour (even of a comparatively obscure painter) you will have to pay £30 down for a square of paper 12 in. by 20 in. If you want to employ a barrister of reputation"—but one really need not go into *that*. When, on the other hand, "the American enthusiast goes on pilgrimage to the shrine of his most worshipped English author, he will probably find him"—well, in a state of very moderate prosperity at the best. One of the main reasons of this, it is well observed, is that authorship is the only trade in which men suffer from "Competition with the Dead"; and, what is worse, "the Dead are always at the head of their profession." In that, says our essayist, very happily, "a living dog is not better than a dead lion." Artists are not in the same category; for, while they have both original and copyright—their painting and its engravings—authors have copyright only, when they do have it; before these lines are read it will probably be known whether the American Congress will continue to legalise the robbery of it or not.

The next reason why authors are poor is that authorship is an open profession, and is followed by all sorts and conditions of men and women. Moreover, instead of the amateur being at a disadvantage, the "pull," if he is famous in any other walk of life, is all in his favour. A King, I see, is writing in the *Nineteenth Century*; our Heir Apparent has just published his speeches; our Judges, our painters, our singers are always bringing out their "autobiographies" or "recollections," and people as a rule are more eager to hear what these persons have to say than to read what, perhaps, may be better, but from a professional pen. There are some things in the essay in question which would have been better left out. For such a writer to bemoan himself because he is not popular, or to imagine that he can become so by "suing the popular taste," or to abuse the popular taste or the reviewers, is a foolish mistake. Let us all do the best we can whatever is our walk in literature, and, if we fail, lay the blame on the right shoulders. But for having exploded a popular error—let us hope for good and all—that has been very harmful, in an eloquent and convincing fashion, all men of letters owe this anonymous gentleman—who most of us, however, recognise at a glance—their hearty thanks.

THE LATE CROWN PRINCE OF AUSTRIA.

The shocking death of the Imperial Crown Prince Rudolph, only son of the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Empress Elizabeth, and heir to the two Crowns of the Austrian Empire and the Kingdom of Hungary, has caused deep sorrow among people of all classes and nations in those dominions and in the other States of Europe. The Prince—whose mind seems to have been disordered by a subtle malady which was not detected by those about him, as he appeared outwardly vigorous, and maintained his active habits of life—had gone on Monday, Jan. 29, with the Prince of Coburg and Count Hoyos, to his favourite rural abode at Meyerling, near the Austrian Baden, distant some twenty miles from Vienna. He proposed to enjoy the sport of shooting in the neighbourhood, but felt unwell next day; and on the Wednesday morning, after sending away his valet, wrote letters of farewell to his parents, his wife, and two or three friends, and shot himself through the head with a revolver. This amiable and intelligent but ill-fated young Prince, Archduke Rudolph Francis Charles Joseph, was born on Aug. 21, 1858. He married, on May 10, 1881, Archduchess Stéphanie of Saxe-Coburg, born at Laeken, May 21, 1864, daughter of the King of the Belgians, Leopold II., and of Queen Marie Henriette, Archduchess of Austria. On Sept. 2, 1883, a daughter was born to them, to whom the names Elisabeth Marie Henriette Stéphanie Gisela were given. The Prince received a careful education, and being declared of age on June 24, 1877, entered the military service in June, 1878, and was promoted in September, 1880, to the rank of Major-General and Rear-Admiral. On April 6, 1881, he was appointed Commandant of the 18th Infantry Brigade at Prague. He was advanced in 1883 to the rank of Field-Marshal-Lieutenant and Vice-Admiral, and took command of the 25th Division of troops in Vienna. He was Colonel of the 2nd Regiment of Artillery and one regiment of Lancers, and of a Prussian, a PAVARIAN, and a Russian regiment. The Prince was an ornithologist, and had been many years in personal and scientific intercourse with the naturalists Brehm and Homeyer. He undertook several journeys into foreign countries, the first being to Spain, whither he was accompanied by Brehm. A tour on the Lower Danube supplied him with the materials for his first work, "Fourteen Days on the Danube." In 1884 the Crown Prince went to Constantinople, and a year later to Asia Minor and Montenegro. At that time he conceived the idea of the monumental work, "Austria-Hungary, in Word and Picture," to which he became one of the most active contributors. He presided in person over the sittings of the editorial staff of that work. The Crown Prince's last important journey was to Bosnia and Herzegovina, in his military capacity of Inspector-General of the Infantry. The Crown Prince was a graceful speaker, and wrote and spoke most of the languages of the Empire. He one day surprised the Serbian Minister, M. Mijatovitch, by addressing him in Serbian and conversing with him for some time in that language. The Hungarians and Czechs were enthusiastically attached to him.

The funeral of the lamented Prince was solemnised on Tuesday, Feb. 5, at the Capuchins' Church in Vienna, in presence of the Emperor, the Archdukes of Austria, the King of the Belgians, Prince Baldwin of Flanders, and the representatives of foreign Courts. There is Court mourning generally all over Europe.

The London County Council met again at Spring-gardens, on Feb. 5, under the presidency of Sir John Lubbock, to choose nineteen Aldermen. All the Aldermen, with the exception of Lord Meath, are supporters of the Progressive party, and none had been previously elected to the Council. Three of the successful candidates, Lord Lingen, Lord Hobhouse, and Mr. Quintin Hogg, were supported by both parties, and these stood at the head of the poll.

Speaking at Sheffield, on Feb. 4, the Archbishop of York said he had no intention of entering upon any controversy with regard to national education, but he did want to point out that the Church of England at the time when the State took up the subject of education was giving three-fourths of the whole instruction given in the country. Referring to the study of the Bible, his Grace alluded to the revised version, and said he did not want to see it take the place of the old version. We were far too well accustomed to the sound of the words of the old version to desire a change.

THE COURT.

The Queen, the Empress Frederick, and Princess Beatrice on Feb. 1 inspected the hospital-ship of the Mission to Deep-Sea Fishermen, named the Queen Victoria, in Osborne Bay. Mr. Mather explained to the Royal party the method of transporting sick or injured men from one vessel to another. The Prince of Wales arrived at Osborne in the afternoon, having crossed over from Portsmouth in her Majesty's yacht *Alberta*, Captain Fullerton, A.D.C. Her Majesty went out on the morning of the 2nd, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Princesses Sophie and Margaret of Prussia. The Prince of Wales, attended by Major-General Du Plat and Major-General Sir Christopher Teesdale, visited the Queen Victoria Hospital-Ship of the Mission to Deep-Sea Fishermen, in Cowes Roads. The Queen and Princess Beatrice drove out in the afternoon, attended by Lady Southampton. Major-General the Hon. Somerset Calthorpe, C.B., and General Sir Henry Daly, K.C.B., had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Empress Frederick and the Royal family. On Sunday morning, the 3rd, the Queen, the Empress Frederick, and the Royal family, and the members of the Royal household, attended Divine service. The Rev. Canon Prothero officiated. In the afternoon the Queen drove out, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Princess Sophie. The Empress Frederick and the Prince of Wales went out walking. Sir Henry and Lady Ponsonby and the Rev. Canon Prothero had the honour of dining with the Queen, the Empress Frederick, and the Royal family. On the morning of the 4th the Queen went out, accompanied by Princess Victoria. The Prince of Wales took leave of their Majesties and the Princesses and left Osborne for London. The Queen drove out in the afternoon, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Princess Margaret of Prussia, and honoured the Hon. Lady Ponsonby with a visit, where her Majesty was joined by the Empress Frederick and Princesses Victoria and Sophie of Prussia. On the 5th the Queen went out in the morning with Princess Beatrice. The Earl of Romney has been appointed Lord-in-Waiting in the room of the Earl of Limerick. The Queen has sent a further subscription of £21 to the East London Hospital for Children.

The Prince of Wales, who arrived at Marlborough House from Sandringham on Jan. 31, drove from St. Pancras Station to the Austro-Hungarian Embassy in Belgrave-square, for the purpose of expressing his condolences, and those of the Princess of Wales, to his Excellency Count Deym, on the death of the Crown Prince of Austria, and to inquire after the health of the Emperor and Empress and the Crown Princess. The Prince left Marlborough House on Feb. 1 for Osborne, on a visit to the Queen, returning to London on the 4th.

A solemn requiem mass was celebrated in the Roman Catholic Chapel, Farm-street, on Feb. 5, for the late Prince Rudolph. By the special request of the Queen all the male members of the Royal family now in England attended. The Prince of Wales wore an Austrian uniform. Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales came to town expressly to be present at the requiem service.

The Duke of Cambridge arrived at Gibraltar on Feb. 5 on board the *Iron Duke*.

NEW COURT DRESS FOR LADIES.

The Queen has approved "high" dresses. The following official notice will, it is said, be circulated immediately from the Lord Chamberlain's office:—

No. 1. Bodice of silk, satin, or velvet, high and turned back in front with revers. High collar at back of neck, and small ruffle of lace inside, falling in a narrow V-shape down the front. It has also a flat folded fichu on either side, which passes under a stomacher, such as was worn in the eighteenth century. Sleeves to the elbow, turned up with small cuff, below which fall long drooping ruffles of lace.

No. 2. Demi-toilette bodice of silk, velvet, or satin, cut round at back $\frac{3}{4}$ height. The front heart-shaped. Sleeves to elbow, with full deep ruffles of lace. Transparent sleeves may also be worn with this bodice. Trains, gloves, and feathers, as usual.

Patterns may be seen at Miss Metcalfe's, New Bond-street.

OBITUARY.

THE HON. SPENCER LYTTELTON.

The Hon. Spencer Lyttelton, for some years Marshal of the Ceremonies to the Queen, died at his residence in Eaton-terrace on Feb. 4, after a short illness. The late Hon. Spencer Lyttelton was the second son of William Henry, third Lord Lyttelton, by his marriage with Lady Sarah Spencer, eldest daughter of George John, second Earl Spencer, and was born June 19, 1818. He was for some years in the Navy, and afterwards entered the Scots Fusilier Guards, but retired in 1841. He was attached to the Legation at St. Petersburg in August, 1847, and shortly afterwards resigned, when he was appointed Marshal of the Ceremonies to the Queen, but relinquished that position in 1877. Mr. Lyttelton married, in August, 1848, Henrietta, eldest daughter and co-heir of the late Mr. Frederick Hamilton Cornwall, of Delbury, Shropshire, and grand-daughter of the Right Rev. Dr. Cornwall, Bishop of Worcester.

MR. WILLIAM CHAPMAN.

Mr. William Chapman, of South Hill, in the county of Westmeath, died at his seat, near Delvin, on Jan. 25. He was born, Nov. 4, 1811, the third son of Sir Thomas Chapman, second Baronet, of Killua Castle, in the county of Westmeath, by Margaret, his wife, daughter of Mr. James Fetherston, of Bracklyn, in the same county, and was brother of the third and fourth Baronets. He was a Deputy Lieutenant and Justice of the Peace for Westmeath, and served the office of High Sheriff for that county in 1834. He married, Aug. 4, 1841, Louisa, third daughter of the late Colonel Vansittart, of Shottesbrook Park, Berkshire, by the Honourable Caroline Eden, his wife, daughter of the first Lord Auckland, and had, with other issue, a son, Thomas Robert Tighe, now of South Hill and Clonhugh, J.P., born in 1846, and married, in 1873, Edith Sarah Hamilton, only surviving daughter of Mr. George Rochfort Boyd, of Middleton Park.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. Stephen Segrave, at his residence, 17, Wilton-place, S.W., on Jan. 29, aged eighty.

Mr. James Jamieson, of Glencormac, in the county of Wicklow, on Jan. 30, aged eighty-three.

Dr. John Macdonald, Roman Catholic Bishop of Aberdeen, on Feb. 4, aged seventy. He was consecrated in 1869.

The Rev. Edward Mansfield, B.A., late Vicar of Highnam, near Gloucester, on Jan. 25, at Worthing, aged sixty-nine.

Mr. Edward Spencer Watson, nephew of George, fourth Lord Sondes, on Jan. 28, aged forty-six. He was formerly Lieutenant in the 10th Hussars.

Lieutenant George Wombwell, 4th Battalion King's Royal Rifle Corps, on Jan. 18, in India (where his regiment was stationed), aged twenty-three. He was the eldest son of Sir

George Orby Wombwell, Bart., of Wombwell, in the county of York, by Lady Julia Sarah Villiers, his wife, eldest daughter of George Augustus, sixth Earl of Jersey.

The Earl of Effingham, on Feb. 5, at his residence in Eaton-place, in his eighty-third year. His Lordship's memoir will be given in our next issue.

Mr. Charles Selby-Bigge, of Long Horsley, in the county of Northumberland, at 10, Lower Grosvenor-place, S.W., on Jan. 16, aged fifty-four. He was a Justice of the Peace for Northumberland.

Mr. Paul Frederick Tidman, C.M.G., on Jan. 27, at Chislehurst, Kent, aged fifty-two. He gave valuable assistance to the Government of the Straits Settlements, and was rewarded with the decoration of C.M.G. only last year.

Mr. Charles Spencer Perceval, Secretary to the Commissioners in Lunacy, suddenly, from an affection of the heart, on Jan. 29. He was a grandson of the Right Hon. Spencer Perceval, who was assassinated by Bellingham in 1812.

Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Arthur, late 3rd Dragoon Guards, at his residence, Beauchamp Grange, Kilworth, on Jan. 21, aged eighty-three. He served early in life in India, and left the service shortly after the death of the Duke of Wellington.

The Honourable Lady Hamilton Gordon (Rachel Emily), wife of the Honourable Sir Arthur Hamilton Gordon, G.C.M.G., Governor of Ceylon, brother of George, fifth Earl of Aberdeen, and eldest daughter of the late Sir John George Shaw-Lefevre, K.C.B., on Jan. 26, at Malta.

THE LATE REV. WILLIAM BARNES.

On Monday, Feb. 4, a bronze statue of the late Rev. W. Barnes, B.D., "the Dorsetshire poet," for many years Rector of Winterbourne Came, in that county, was unveiled at Dorchester



STATUE OF THE LATE REV. WILLIAM BARNES, DORCHESTER.

by the Bishop of Salisbury, in the presence of many friends and admirers of the deceased. A well-attended meeting was held in the Townhall, at which the attainments of Mr. Barnes as a poet and scholar were extolled. The memorial, which cost £400, was provided by subscriptions in the western shires. The statue, which is the work of Mr. E. Roscoe Mullins, sculptor, of London, is regarded as a characteristic likeness; it represents Mr. Barnes in his accustomed old-fashioned dress, with knee-breeches and buckled shoes. On the pedestal are inscribed, with his name and the dates 1801 and 1886, those of his birth and death, four lines from his "Rural Poems in the Dorset Dialect," as follows:—

Zoo now I hope his kindly face
Is gone to vind a better place;
But still wi' vo'k a-left behind
He'll always be a-kept in mind.

Feb. 2 was the opening day of the salmon-fishing season for England and Wales, Ireland having the advantage of opening a fortnight and in some cases a month earlier.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lord William De la Poer Beresford has been appointed military secretary to the Marquis of Lansdowne, Governor-General of India.

A petition has been presented to her Majesty in Council praying for the grant of a charter of incorporation under the name of "Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute for Nurses."

Football teams representing the North and South of England met at Bradford on Feb. 2, and played their return match under Rugby rules. North won by three goals to nothing.

More than 400 gentlemen assembled at a complimentary banquet given on Feb. 1 at the winter gardens of the Pavilion Hotel, Folkestone, to welcome Sir Edward Watkin, M.P., on his return from India. Sir Edward was accorded an enthusiastic reception. The Mayor of Folkestone presided.

THE EIFFEL TOWER AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

Two years ago, when it was announced that to add to the attractions of the Universal Exhibition of 1889, it was proposed to build a tower 1000 ft. high, it made some people smile and shrug their shoulders. It was asked, what would be the use of such a tower after the Exhibition was over, for it was understood that it was to be a permanent structure? Few discussed the practicability of erecting it; they almost took it for granted that it could be done, if the necessary funds were found. It would cost a deal of money, but the French are very much like our American cousins in their fondness for doing things, whenever possible, on a bigger scale than other nations. They would like to erect a tower which would be twice the height of the tallest monument in the world. The idea was taken up with alacrity, and in a very short time a company was formed, the necessary funds were subscribed, and at the commencement of 1887 the foundations were laid. Since then, the works have been steadily progressing; and the building has now attained the tremendous height of 225 metres (738 ft.), which is already fifty metres (162 ft.) higher than any other building on earth.

There are about 180 men working at it—eighty at the summit and a hundred at the base getting the lifts ready. They begin work at six in the morning in spite of the cold at the top, which has frequently been as much as eight degrees below zero. On the first and second stages, they are getting on rapidly with the decoration. Four restaurants will be established on the first stage, one of which is to be an Anglo-American establishment. There is already a restaurant opened on the tower, at a height of 115 metres, which M. Eiffel has had the forethought to provide for his workmen, so as to save them the fatigue of going up and down several times a day; here the men can get their meals for half the price they would be charged at the neighbouring *marcands-de-vin*. At the great height which has now been reached, the number of men working is much restricted; so all the ironwork is hoisted up to them quite ready to fix; all they have to do is to rivet it to the parts already in position; this is done under the superintendence of a *contre-maitre*, as M. Eiffel himself only visits the workings once a week. M. Eiffel, the engineer, who is the newly-elected president of the Society of Engineers of France, has long been well known in his profession. At the early age of twenty-six, he was intrusted with the supervision of the building of an iron bridge at Bordeaux; and his subsequent achievements have been the colossal Viaduct of the Garabit, one of the finest works of its kind; that of the Douro Porto; and the gigantic locks of the Panama Canal. The Eiffel Tower is certainly, in many respects, a triumph of engineering skill, whatever may be said of it from the utilitarian point of view.

It will doubtless, after the Exhibition, prove invaluable as an observatory, which, in fact, was part of the original scheme. Many scientific men have already proposed making some use of the tower eventually for various researches. At this great isolated height, owing to the clearness of the atmosphere, it will be possible to make observations which have never been satisfactorily made at lesser altitudes. It has been proved that the air at the summit will be absolutely pure and free from microbes, so the visitors who decide to make the entire skyward journey of 1000 ft. will be rewarded by the freshest breath of air they have ever enjoyed, unless they have been up in a balloon.

There are to be lifts right up to the top: four to the first stage, two to the second, and one, capable of carrying sixty-five persons, up to the top gallery. The price is fixed at 3f. to the first stage or 5f. to the top, on week days; but on Sundays it is to be 1f. and 3f. respectively. The spiral staircases will probably not be used; as it requires a really strong head to stand the continual going round and round the iron column to which the steps are riveted, and with nothing but the thin hand-rails to keep one from falling off on either side. One only has to go up a few turns to find out whether one suffers from vertigo. With some people, going up for the first time to this great height, the effect produced, as soon as this feeling of vertigo seizes them, is very curious. It almost amounts to partial paralysis; they cannot move either up or down, and were it not for the railing, they would let themselves fall over. There is, however, absolutely no danger, as it is impossible to fall unless one deliberately climbed over the railing.

It is proposed to place an enormous electric light on the extreme summit, and others at various points all the way up; so the effect produced will be almost that of celestial illumination, besides lighting up the surrounding Exhibition grounds and buildings.

M. Eiffel holds a sort of "reception" at the Tower every Sunday afternoon, when he conducts his guests personally all over the works. He never allows anyone to go up during the week, while the men are at work, lest an accident should happen by a stray hammer or bolt falling on a visitor from the scaffolding above.

The Cutlers' Company have made a third grant of ten guineas to St. John's Hospital for Diseases of the Skin, Leicester-square.

On Feb. 2 the Mansion House Fund for the relief of the distress occasioned by the famine in China amounted to £8000. Cardinal Manning, Lord Revelstoke, Rev. Dr. Clifford (Baptist Union), and Mr. A. H. Baynes (secretary to the Baptist Missionary Society), have joined the Mansion House Committee.

A meeting of the inhabitants of St. Marylebone was held in the hall of the Philological School, Marylebone-road, on Feb. 2, for the purpose of presenting the Rev. Llewelyn Davies with a purse, containing 1000 gs., and two silver bowls, on the occasion of his leaving Christ Church after an incumbency of thirty-two years.

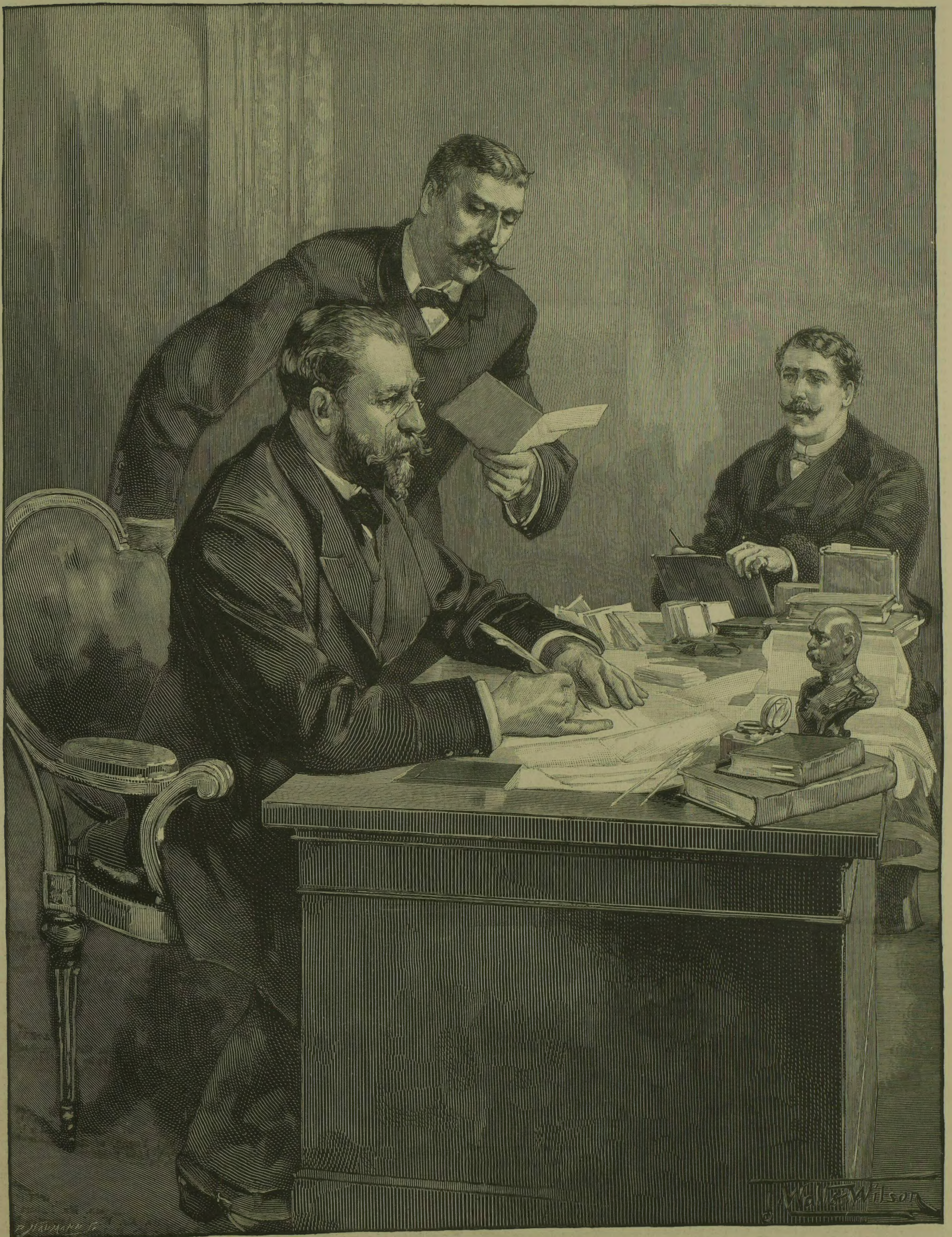
Mr. Stanhope, Secretary for War, with several officers of the staff of the Inspector-General of Fortifications and members of the War Department, on Jan. 31 inspected a site to the south-west of London, on which it is proposed to erect a fort as the first of a line with which it is intended to cover the metropolis on its southern side, and which may be extended to the north side.

The Convalescent Home at Dover, which has been conducted by Miss Rusher for upwards of thirty years, has been made over, in trust, to Messrs. J. E. Nichols, G. Vaughan, and W. H. Chinn, for the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows, the South London district of which society will appoint a committee of management. The home has accommodation for eighty convalescents, and, with an endowment fund of £750, represents a gift of more than £3000.

On Sunday evening, Feb. 3, the ancient Gothic church at the village of Hanmer, Flintshire, noted for the beauty of its oak carving and stained-glass windows, was destroyed by fire, the damage being estimated at £30,000. At the imminent risk of his life, while the fire was going on, the Vicar rushed into the vestry and rescued the registers.—Lord Kenyon has promised to contribute £1000 towards the rebuilding of Hanmer Church.



THE PARIS EXHIBITION: SUNDAY RECEPTION AT THE EIFFEL TOWER.



AN INTERVIEW WITH GENERAL BOULANGER, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

MUSIC.

The Monday Popular Concert of Feb. 4 included a performance—for the last time this season—of Beethoven's septet, which has now been very frequently given at the Popular Concerts, and would bear any number of future repetitions without losing any of that attraction which is exercised by the productions of the highest order of genius and art. The executants in the instance now referred to were the same as on a recent occasion previously noticed. Madame Néruda was again the leading violinist on Feb. 4; and Mr. Max Pauer the pianist, by whom Schumann's "Etudes Symphoniques" were skilfully executed. Mlle. Fillunger, an expressive vocalist, contributed songs by Schumann and Brahms. At the afternoon concert of the previous Saturday, Schubert's octet was performed for the last time this season. This fine work, like the septet of Beethoven (with which it is almost comparable in beauty and elaborate proportion and development), was also given at a previous recent concert with the same instrumentalists. The afternoon programme now referred to included the co-operation of Madame Néruda as leading violinist, Sir Charles Hallé as pianist, and Miss Kate Flinn as vocalist.

Mr. Henschel's London Symphony Concerts at St. James's Hall are approaching the completion of their third season, eight of the ten evening performances and one of the two afternoon concerts having taken place. At the eighth evening concert, on Feb. 5, the "Solemn Overture," by Tchaikowsky, was repeated. It was performed at the fifth concert, as noticed by us, and placed at the end of the programme. On Feb. 5 it was given at the beginning of the concert, thus affording a fairer chance of judging of its merits. As previously stated, the title of the overture is coupled with the date of 1812, this obviously implying that it is intended to reflect the horrors of the French invasion of that time. The gloomy tone of the work may be accepted as possessing that significance, but the overture will scarcely take rank as a composition of especial value either in its materials or their treatment. The concert now referred to included Mr. Max Pauer's careful and earnest performance of Beethoven's fifth pianoforte concerto (that in E flat, known as the "Emperor")—the other items of the programme having consisted of Schubert's uncompleted symphony in B minor, M. Saint-Saëns's eccentric "Danse Macabre," and Liszt's "Symphonic Poem," entitled "Les Préludes"—all more or less familiar pieces. The previous (seventh) evening concert opened with Mr. Hamish MacCunn's overture, "The Land o' the Mountain and the Flood," which was given for the first time here, but had previously been performed elsewhere, and commented on. It is a work in which Northern romanticism is well suggested through the medium of some very effective and characteristic orchestral writing. The same concert included Mr. H. Wessely's skilful performance of Mr. Henschel's ballad for violin, Op. 39: a well-written piece in a serious and expressive style.

The most recent of Mr. John Boosey's London Ballad Concerts, at St. James's Hall, comprised a selection from Sir Arthur Sullivan's popular songs and ballads, and from his music to Mr. W. S. Gilbert's comic operas, including the latest production of the kind, "The Yeomen of the Guard." Several of our most eminent vocalists were announced as the executants; and the refined part-singing of Mr. Eaton Fanning's select choir continues to be a feature of the programmes, that of the concert now referred to having again included the co-operation of Madame Néruda as solo violinist.

The sixth of the present series of the Royal Choral Society's Concerts at the Albert Hall took place—as previously intimated—on Feb. 2, when "Elijah" was performed, with Madame Nordica, Madame Belle Cole, Mr. C. Banks, and Mr. Henschel as principal solo vocalists. The performance was generally a very efficient one, the chorus-singing having been especially impressive.

The resumption of the Crystal Palace Saturday afternoon concerts on Feb. 9, with the eleventh performance of the thirty-third series, will give a further impetus to musical activity.

The Royal Amateur Orchestral Society held their second evening concert of the season at St. James's Hall on Feb. 2.

Messrs. Boosey and Co. have just issued several new songs which have recently been sung with great success at the London Ballad Concerts at St. James's Hall, as already recorded. Hope Temple's pleasing setting of Mr. F. E. Weatherly's ballad "The Old Manor Hall," has been made known by Mrs. Mary Davies's excellent rendering of it; Stephen Adams's characteristic songs, "The Silent Highway" and "Six o'Clock in the Bay," having found appreciative exponents, respectively, in Miss E. Rees and Mr. Maybrick. Mr. J. L. Molloy's expressive song "Down the Sunlit Stream" has had a sympathetic interpreter in Madame Belle Cole. All these vocal pieces will doubtless obtain a wide circulation, both public and private. Messrs. Boosey and Co. have also issued a transcription, for piano solo, by Mr. W. Kuhe, of Molloy's popular "Love's Old Sweet Song," which is rendered in a very effective style, free from any executive difficulties.

"Songs as sweet as summer brings" is the title of a setting, by Mary Ford, of lines translated by Dean Carrington from Victor Hugo. The young lady just named has before produced some vocal pieces of great merit, which have been noticed by us. That now referred to is quite equal to the others. A flowing vocal melody—of a distinctive character that puts it far above the ordinary level of modern song-writing—is associated with a pianoforte accompaniment that manifests special musical training in its avoidance of the ordinary commonplace use of simple chords, and in an harmonic treatment that is varied without being exaggerated. From the same lady-composer we have another pleasing song, "Which shall it be, Love?" The words, by the Earl of Rosslyn, are of a tender and sentimental cast, and this is well reflected in the music, which possesses merits similar to those that distinguish the piece previously noticed. Both songs are issued by the London Music Publishing Company, Great Marlborough-street.

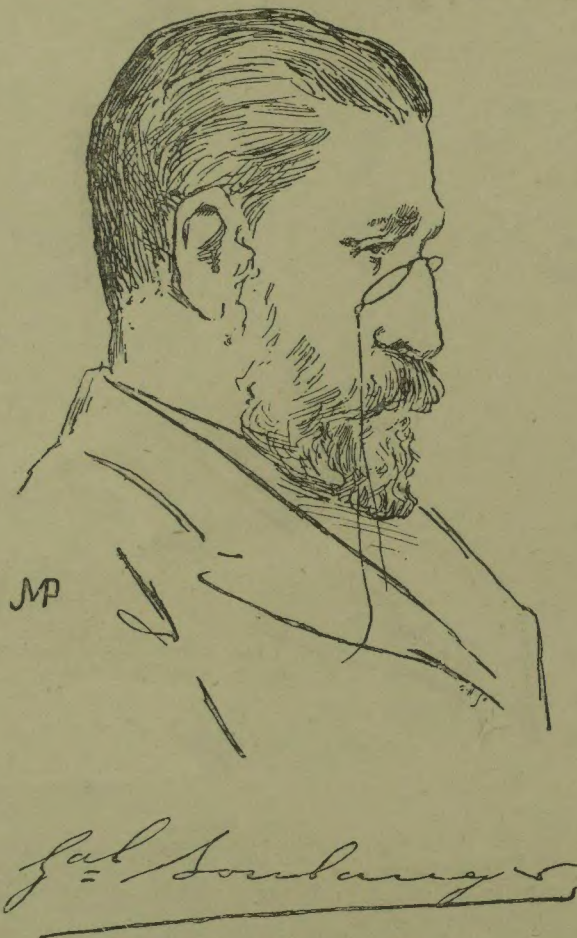
"The Family Circle" is the title of a series of characteristic pieces for the pianoforte. Each movement has a distinguishing title which is successfully reflected in the music: which is in some instances bright, in others expressive; in all pleasing and melodious, and well suited to interest juvenile students, whose practice of it will be facilitated by the indications of the fingering that are supplied to the leading passages. Messrs. Duff and Stewart are the publishers; as also of a new edition (one of the "Hanover" editions) of John Field's graceful Rondo in E flat. Another number of the same series is "Country Life," a holiday march; a spirited pianoforte piece by W. F. Sudds, arranged as a duet by A. De Lorme.

The comedy of "Love Wins" was exceedingly well given on Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, at the Brompton Hospital, by the following cast: Messrs. Harold Newton, Blair Hickman, Adolf Wilmans, Herbert S. Percy, F. A. Warren, and the Misses Maud Thompson, Harpour, and Flossie Falkner. The efforts of the various performers met with repeated applause, and the whole play reflected great credit on all concerned.

GENERAL BOULANGER.

The election of General Boulanger, on Sunday, Jan. 27, as member of the French Chamber of Deputies for the Department of the Seine, the metropolitan constituency, by a majority of nearly 82,000 votes, greatly elated the spirits of those belonging to different factions who wish, from one motive or another, to destroy the present Constitution of the Republic. General Boulanger refrained from attending the Chamber during that week, and on the Friday left Paris to rest for a few days at Royat-les-Bains. Before his departure, he held a daily levée at his residence, as he had done for some days previous to the election. Our Artist, Mr. Julius M. Price, who had an interview with the hero of popular excitement, made a sketch of the interior of his private study, and was permitted also to copy the life-size portrait which hangs behind the General's chair. Mr. Julius Price appears in the "interview," seated at the table in the act of sketching the General's likeness. A paper-weight on the table will be noticed, which is a small bust of Prince Bismarck; we are told that General Boulanger has this object always before him. These drawings, with a facsimile of the General's autograph signature, are presented as illustrations of a remarkable event. The Paris correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, writing on Monday, Jan. 28, describes the General's levée:—

"I could not help pitying him as I saw how he had to find gracious words for each one of the men and women of all sorts and conditions who filled his house in the Rue Dumont d'Urville from basement to roof. In the case of deputations, it was arranged beforehand that there should be only one spokesman, and that his companions should simply advance in turn and shake hands with the General; but it was easier to arrange the programme than to carry it out, for the General is amiability itself, and he possesses in an eminent degree the rare gift of saying the right thing at the right time. How could he help giving a courteous answer to the horny-handed sons of toil who were evidently anxious to put all their hearts into a few hurried words? While I was there a deputation came of the bill-stickers who had been working so hard in placarding the General's electioneering addresses at every coign of vantage in Paris. One of them, who carried an enormous bouquet, had an ugly wound in the head which he had received while



employed in his professional duties. Then there were deputations from various arrondissements, each member of which seemed to imagine that the General's election had been secured by his individual exertions. Military-looking men, some wearing the 'rosette' of the Legion of Honour in their button-hole, and well-dressed ladies were waiting in the small drawing-room and on the crowded staircase side by side with rough artisans who had been deputed by their comrades to convey their collective congratulations to the successful candidate. Among the persons whom I knew personally were the representative of one of the most important financial establishments in France, and the possessor of an old historic name. The General got through his work with characteristic energy; his coloured groom brought him in occasionally a bundle of cards, out of which he arranged three or four in a certain order, and the owners were ushered one by one into his presence. He 'receives,' as you know, in what was evidently built for a painter's studio. It is lighted by one high window, and on the wall behind the General's working-table is the large equestrian portrait which was exhibited in the Salon two or three years ago. He was dressed to-day in a light-brown shooting-jacket, which was innocent even of the 'ribbon' of the Legion of Honour. He was in splendid spirits, and showed no signs of fatigue. 'How is it possible to be tired when one is happy and successful?' he exclaimed. 'If I had been beaten, I dare say I should have felt the reaction after the exciting work of the past fortnight; but I am too happy now to think of fatigue.'

Princess Louise has consented to become an honorary member of the Anglo-Australian Society of Artists.

During January twenty-six certificates of naturalisation were granted to aliens by the Home Secretary under the provisions of the Naturalisation Act, 1870. Of these aliens, nine are described as coming from Germany, three each from France, Prussia, and Russia; two each from Denmark and Italy; and one each from Holland, Morocco, Norway, and Spain.

It has been notified at the War Office that the important post of Brigadier-General of the West Yorkshire Volunteer Infantry Brigade, vacant since the death of Major-General Sotheby last year, will be conferred on Colonel J. G. Wilson, who commands the 3rd Battalion York and Lancashire Regiment.

FOREIGN NEWS.

M. de Jouvencel brought forward in the French Chamber on Jan. 31 his interpellation regarding the progress of Boulangerism. M. Floquet asked leave, before replying, to introduce a Bill for *scrutin d'arrondissement*, and, after addressing the House upon it, asked for a vote of confidence. After considerable discussion, a vote of confidence was passed by 300 to 240 votes. President Carnot has accepted the resignation of M. Ferrouillat, Minister of Justice, and of M. Delaporte, Under-Secretary for the Colonies. M. Guyot Dessaigne, a member of the Radical Party in the Chamber of Deputies, has been appointed M. Ferrouillat's successor.—On Feb. 4 the Chamber voted the 30,000f. demanded by M. Lockroy, Minister of Fine Arts, for the opening of a competition for the best plan for the reconstruction of the Opéra Comique.—The Civil Tribunal has given judgment in favour of the winding-up of the Panama Canal Company, with power to the liquidator to enter into arrangements with any new company.—A statue of Rousseau was unveiled in Paris on Feb. 3 in front of the Panthéon. Speeches were delivered by M. Steeg, Deputy and Protestant ex-pastor, chairman of the committee; M. Jules Simon, who represented the Academy; M. Gavard, Councillor of State, of Geneva; M. Ernest Hamel, the biographer and eulogist of Robespierre; M. Ratisbonne, and M. Castellani. Rousseau's remains were placed in the crypt of the Panthéon in 1794; though, with those of Voltaire, they were secretly removed and scattered to the winds on the restoration of the Bourbons.—A duel between M. Laguerre and M. Sigismond Lacroix took place on the 3rd on the Châtillon Plateau. Two shots were exchanged, but neither of the combatants was injured.

In the Portuguese Cortes, on Feb. 4, the Presidents read the Royal decree proroguing Parliament until April 5, in consequence of recent tumultuous scenes in the Chamber, which prevented the continuation of the debate on the Address.

A terrible railway accident was reported on Feb. 3 from Brussels, a bridge having given way on a line near that city. Fourteen people are stated to have been killed, and many others injured.

The German Emperor visited Prince Bismarck on Jan. 31, and had Counts Herbert and William Bismarck to tea with him.—A successor to Dr. Von Friedberg, Prussian ex-Minister of Justice, has been appointed in the person of Dr. Von Schelling, hitherto State Secretary in the Imperial Department of Justice.

The Archduke Rudolph, Crown Prince of Austria-Hungary, has, in a fit of melancholy, killed himself. Some particulars of the deplorable event are given on another page.

The Senate of the United States has rejected the draft Extradition Treaty with Great Britain by thirty-eight votes against fifteen.—The greatest fire that has ever occurred in Buffalo broke out there on the morning of Feb. 2 and was not mastered until the flames had swept over seven to eight acres of ground, destroying forty buildings, including factories, warehouses, stores, and hotels.

The Dominion Parliament was opened on Jan. 31 by Lord Stanley of Preston, the Governor-General. His Excellency's speech began by expressing regret at the refusal of the United States Senate to ratify the Fisheries Treaty. The only resource left for Canada was to maintain her rights under the Treaty of 1818 until some satisfactory readjustment should be arranged by treaty between the two nations. Parliament would be asked to provide subsidies to improve the Atlantic mail service, and to establish in concert with the Imperial Government a line of fast steamers between British Columbia and China and Japan. The attention of Parliament would also be directed to the ascertaining of the best mode of securing direct steam communication with Australia, the West Indies, and South America.—The Montreal Ice Carnival began on Feb. 4 in presence of the Governor-General of Canada and Lady Stanley, who in the evening opened the Ice Palace. The mercury stood thirty degrees below zero.

The Melbourne Exhibition was formally closed on Jan. 31 by Sir Henry Loch, the Governor. His Excellency was received by a Guard of Honour and the President of the Exhibition Committee, who presented him with an address. Sir H. Loch subsequently declared the Exhibition closed and salutes were fired.

The Australasian Federal Council was closed on Feb. 4 after passing the Western Australia Pearl Fisheries Bill. The Assembly also adopted the report of the Select Committee on the constitution of the Council, which recommended its enlargement by additional members, increasing their number on the basis of population. A standing committee was appointed to carry the recommendations into effect. The Bill dealing with the status of joint-stock companies was shelved on the ground that it would affect the Colonies which have not joined the Federation.

News has been received in New Zealand that the Germans in Samoa have declared war against Mataafa, the Chief whom the partisans of the ex-King proclaimed King in opposition to the nominee of the Germans. The Germans have issued a notice of their intention to search all vessels arriving at the island for contraband of war, and they have suppressed the Samoan newspaper.

Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., has been elected an honorary member, and Mr. Ernest George and Mr. Hubert Vos have been chosen members of the Royal Society of British Artists.

A beginning has been made in the preparations for the great Agricultural Show which is to be held in Windsor Park during the summer, under the presidency of the Queen, to celebrate the jubilee of the Royal Agricultural Society.

Mr. Alderman Faudel Phillips was, at the meeting of the Court of Aldermen, on Feb. 4, unanimously appointed a member of the Visiting Committee of her Majesty's Prison, Holloway, in the room of Sir T. S. Ouden, deceased.

Messrs. Fradelle and Young, of Regent-street, by their photo-mezzotint process, have produced by far the larger number of the portraits of members of the new London County Council, and we are mainly indebted to their assistance for those which have appeared in the last three Numbers of this Journal, including this week those of Mr. N. W. Hubbard, Mr. A. J. Hollington, Mr. W. H. Dickinson, Mr. Robert Lyon, Mr. J. Lowles, Mr. A. Hoare, Mr. W. M. Acworth, Mr. W. H. Phillips, Mr. H. S. Foster, Mr. E. Jones, Mr. B. L. Cohen, Mr. J. Marsland, Mr. T. G. Fardell, Mr. F. N. Charrington, Mr. R. S. Jackson, Mr. J. S. Fletcher, and, besides, the portraits already published, several of which we omitted to acknowledge. The portrait of Mr. J. Lloyd is by Messrs. Elliott and Fry, of Baker-street; those of Lord Monkswell and Sir W. De Souza, by Messrs. Maull and Fox, Piccadilly; that of Mr. J. Branch, by Mr. Barraud, Oxford-street; that of Mr. W. E. Grigsby, by Messrs. Esmeé and Co., Holloway-road; that of Mr. J. Tims, by Messrs. Bartlett and Co., of Battersea; that of Mr. Boulnois, by Messrs. Boning and Small, of Baker-street; that of Mr. R. Roberts, by Messrs. J. Weston and Son, of Folkestone; and that of Mr. Walter Wren, by Messrs. W. and A. H. Fry, of Brighton.

SKETCHES OF THE NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE IN CANADA

The
hot sulphur
springs
at
Nelson
British Columbia.

an early slip.

N.W.M. Police
or Pack Train
Crossing the Rocky Mountains
on their way from
Wild Horse to Fort M. Leod.

D Troop Wild Horse Station
British Columbia

Types of the
N.W.M. Police

Encampment of the
N.W.M. Police
near
Montana

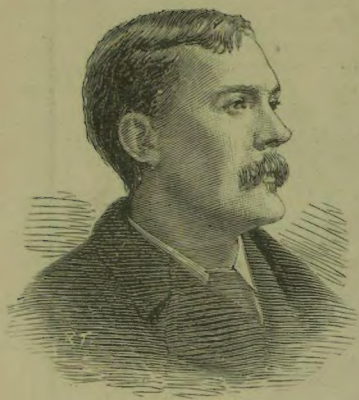
H. C. Seppings Wright.

NORTH-WEST TERRITORY OF CANADA.

The Sketches by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior, along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the descriptive notes which accompanied their publication, have made familiar to our readers the general aspects of the vast territories extending beyond Manitoba to the Rocky Mountains, and of the highlands of British Columbia. At Calgary, a new town situated not far from the mountains, which is destined to become a place of considerable importance, there is a firm of skilful photographers, Messrs Boorne and May, who have sent us the additional illustrations now presented. These were

mostly taken upon the occasion of some movements of the North-West Frontier Mounted Police, a very efficient body in the service of the Government of the Dominion of Canada, and very needful in such a region, where the settlements, except on the line of railway, are few and far between, and where Government authority must keep a firm hand over the native Indian tribes, the half-breeds and those of the white men who may be of lawless disposition. The headquarters of the "D Troop" are at Fort M. Leod, in the plains, and to this place they are returning for the winter, attended by their pack train, as appears in one of our illustrations, having crossed the Rocky Mountains from the Wild Horse station, in

the Kootenay district of British Columbia. Another encampment which is represented among the views is that very near to the United States frontier at Montana; but, of course, on the Canadian territory. The boundary-line between Canada and the American Republic for many hundreds of miles is merely a geographical line of latitude, indicated by certain marks in the forest. We have described the Hot Springs at Banff, which has become a favourite place of resort for invalids on account of the medicinal properties of the water. There are other hot springs in the Rocky Mountain region; one is at Nelson, and the photographer gives us a sight of the enjoyable morning bath in its convenient natural basin.



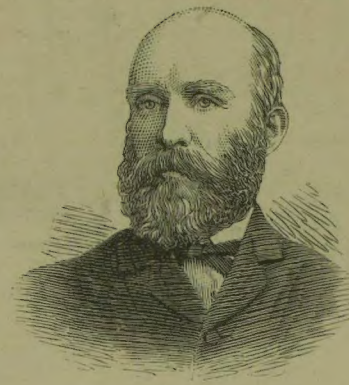
MR. F. N. CHARRINGTON,
Mile-End.



MR. J. BRANCH,
South-West Bethnal-green.



MR. R. S. JACKSON,
Greenwich.



MR. E. JONES,
Peckham.



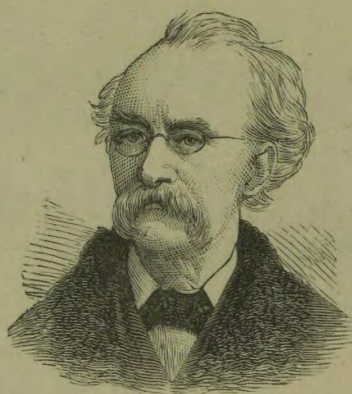
LORD MONKSWELL,
Haggerston.



MR. W. M. ACWORTH,
Dulwich.



MR. J. S. FLETCHER,
Hampstead.



MR. W. H. PHILLIPS,
Deptford.



MR. B. L. COHEN,
City.



MR. H. S. FOSTER,
Kennington.



MR. J. TIMS,
Battersea.



MR. R. ROBERTS,
South Islington.



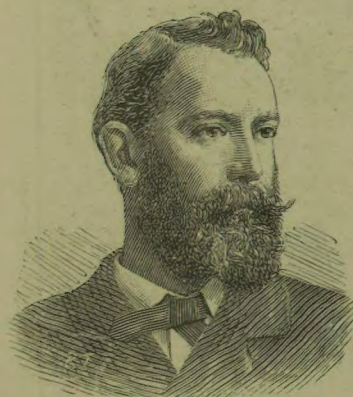
MR. N. W. HUBBARD,
Norwood.



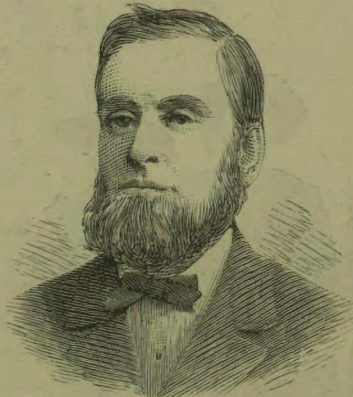
MR. J. LLOYD,
North Kensington.



MR. A. HOARE,
Holborn.



MR. A. J. HOLLINGTON,
Mile-End.



MR. J. MARSLAND,
Walworth.



SIR W. DE SOUZA,
Westminster.



MR. T. G. FARDELL,
South Paddington.



MR. J. LOWLES,
Central Hackney.



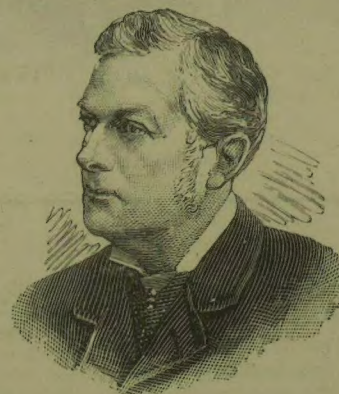
MR. W. E. GRIGSBY,
North Islington.



MR. W. H. DICKINSON,
Wandsworth.



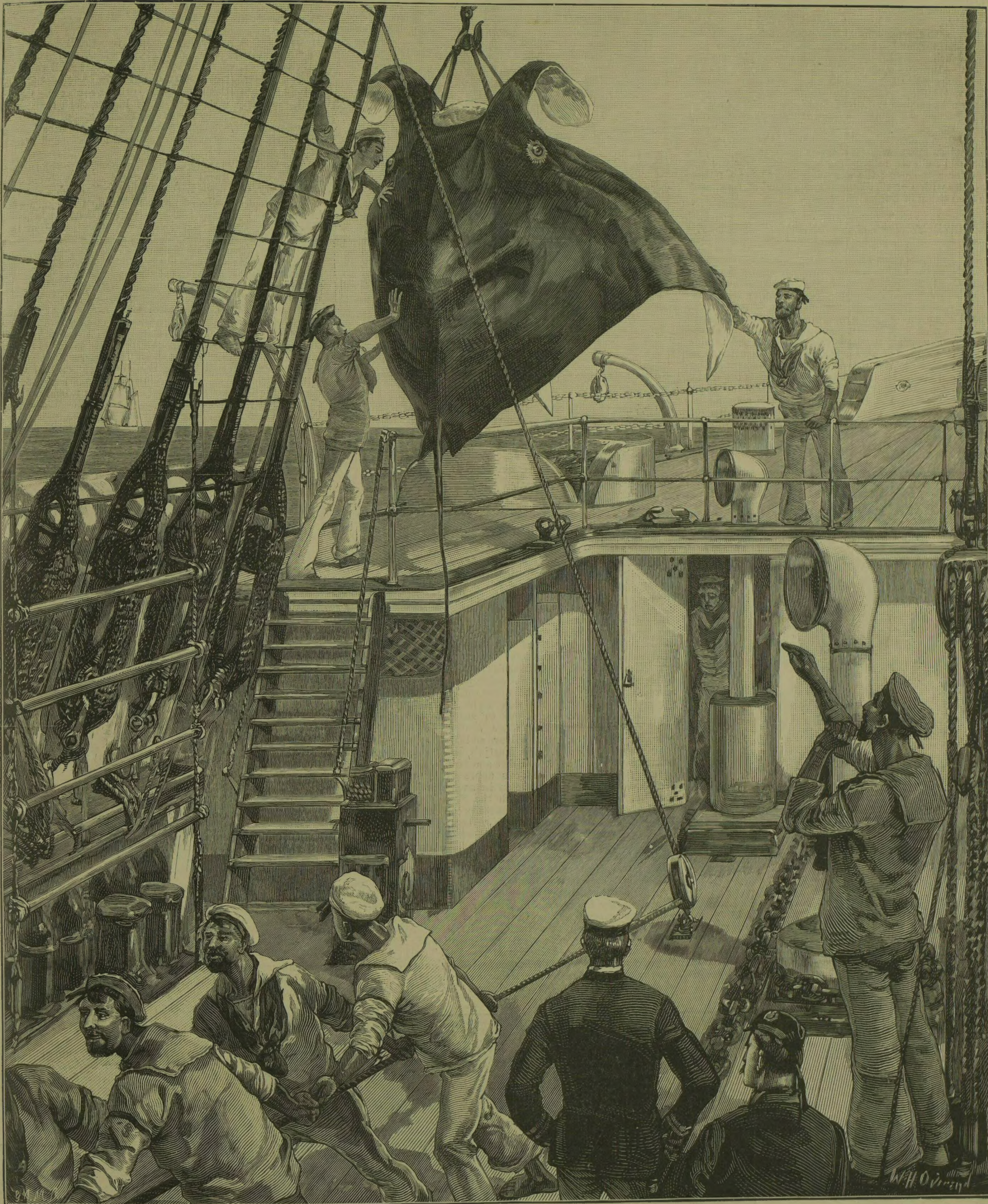
MR. W. WREN,
North-East Bethnal-green.



MR. E. BOULNOIS,
West Marylebone.



MR. ROBERT LYON,
Peckham.



CAPTURE OF A DEVIL-FISH: HOISTING HIM OVERBOARD.

SKETCH ON BOARD H.M.S. COMUS AT ANTIGUA.

We are indebted to the Rev. W. C. Bouchier, R.N., Chaplain to H.M.S. Comus, in the West Indies, for the sketch of this incident, accompanied by the following account of it:—

"As her Majesty's ship Comus lay at anchor in English Harbour, Antigua, the little barrel-like buoy that marks the place of the anchor, to which it is fastened by a four-inch rope, was observed to plunge about and splash, diving under the water and disappearing. Reports of this unseemly behaviour of our buoy were conveyed to the officers, who treated them with the cautious suspicion that such an unlikely story seemed to deserve. By one o'clock in the afternoon, when the buoy had danced for an hour and a half, and seemed to require some looking after, a boat was dispatched to its assistance. The cause of the disturbance was then manifest. A huge devil-fish had got foul of the buoy-rope, and there he was, struggling away, about six feet below the surface of the water, with two good turns of the rope around one of his mouth-fins, as I may call them for want of a better name.

"He was secured with a sharp hook by a gallant midshipman, and was then harpooned; the rope in which he was

entangled was cut, and he was slowly towed alongside, and was hoisted inboard.

"When he was laid on the deck we had an ample opportunity of admiring his vast proportions. He was not 'a thing of beauty,' but an awe-inspiring monster of the deep. There lay the great fish, like a giant black bat, with his huge wings extended on the deck, measuring across, from tip to tip, 16 ft. 4 in. The other dimensions were: breadth of mouth (horizontally), 3 ft.; length from head to end of tail, 12 ft. 8 in.; length of tail alone, 5 ft. But it was a puzzle, at first, to find out where his mouth was placed.

"'I have it, Sir,' cried a bluejacket in great glee; 'and, what is more, he has a fish in it—his dinner is there!' As he spoke he opened a pair of great black lips, rather to one side of the fish, I thought; and below these lips was a white cavity, large enough to contain one's head. And there was a fish, sure enough, inside it, but this little fish was alive; he bounced out, a fish the size of a small herring, and skipped furiously about the deck between our feet. There were more wonders presently, when another bluejacket found another

mouth, with another fish in it, alive and well, and this fish, too, came out and skipped on deck between our legs. Then it dawned upon us that these small fishes could never have been eaten by the big devil-fish; and further examination showed that each of them had a flat plate on the back of its head; it looked as if they had held on to something by this "sucker," and it proved that so they do. We put them in a bucket of water, and they hung on to the side of it with the back of their heads so vigorously that the hardest pull could not shift their position, much less dislodge them; though, when the bucket was emptied, they came off its side at a touch. The small fishes had clung to the devil-fish as his parasites; not feeding on him, for they had left no mark behind, but using him for their travelling habitation. The cavities in which they lodged were his nostrils. Meanwhile, we discovered the real mouth of the devil-fish, three feet across, lying between these cavities. This enormous mouth is quite toothless; the devil-fish sucks down his food as one would an oyster. What is his food, I cannot tell; for after I had finished sketching him, and before I had well begun dissecting him, orders were given to heave

him overboard, as he was making the deck filthy with the streams of blood that continued to flow from his dead body.

"Stories have been told of the devil-fish taking a luckless swimmer between his great fins, folding him in a deadly embrace, and sinking with him to the depths below; and this may be true enough; but the Manta Diabolus, or Manta Birostris, as he is scientifically called, is said to feed only on seaweed. At the same time, he is troublesome and even dangerous, fond of meddling with the mooring of fishermen's boats, as he did with our moorings, and setting them adrift, and when pursued—a favourite pastime, when they were more plentiful, at Port Royal—turning upon the boats, and, if not quickly dispatched, capsizing them. I have often seen these fish leap out of the water—an amazing sight—on the coast of Venezuela, where they are common, and grow to the size of 20 ft. broad.

"In the scene represented by my Sketch, when the order to throw the monster overboard has been given, it is promptly obeyed. Eighty men strain at the ropes; the fish, whose weight may be a ton, slowly rises, and swings round, presenting a very odd and even astonishing spectacle. Over the sea he hangs for a moment; the word is given, 'Let go'; then down he falls with a crash, disappears in a cloud of foam, and sinks to the bottom of English Harbour."

ZANZIBAR AND EAST AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.

Commercial and philanthropic enterprise, and some degree of anxiety with regard to international policy, render the independence of Zanzibar, under the rule of its Arab Sultan, a matter of considerable interest to Great Britain; while the blockade of the neighbouring coast of East Africa, by the allied naval squadrons of the German Empire and of our own Government, with a view both to the suppression of the slave-trade and to preventing the import of fire-arms and ammunition for the enemies of the new German settlements, has recently become a topic of repeated public comment. The situation appears to be somewhat strained; and it is uncertain how far the mutual understanding between the European Powers chiefly concerned will be modified by the adoption of more decisive measures now under discussion at Berlin. Having lately described the island and seaport town of



CARRYING SAND, ZANZIBAR.

Zanzibar, the fullest account of which is found in Sir Richard Burton's two volumes (published by Messrs. Tinsley in 1872), we now present a few additional Sketches by Mr. W. A. Churchill, brother to the British Vice-Consul there. One is a view of part of the interior of the house occupied by his Consulate, the others representing several figures of the Suaheli race, the generic name of the African tribes who are natives of the opposite coast around Bagamoyo and in the inland country through which lies the route to Lake Tanganyika: a poor oppressed race, much in fear of the Arabs, who use them as servile instruments for their marauding expeditions. Many of these people have sought refuge in Zanzibar, or have been delivered from slavery by British interference, and carry on humble employments in the town, or work in the plantations. The slave-trade is practised more largely to the destruction of other African races in the far interior of the Continent, on the shores of the great lakes and of the rivers flowing to the Congo, where populous villages are attacked and burnt, half their inhabitants are slaughtered, and the remainder, mostly women and children, are kidnapped and bound, to be driven a thousand miles to the sea-coast. They are packed on board the large Arab decked sailing-boats called "dhows," lying in some convenient creek, and are thus conveyed to the southern ports of Arabia, whence those who survive the horrible ill-treatment are sent on for sale in the slave-markets of Western Asia. The pursuit, the capture and examination, and the judicial condemnation, of the vessels engaged in this abominable contraband business are the affairs that give frequent employment to the officers of our naval squadron on the Zanzibar station, and to the Consular authority, which has been compatible with the sovereign rights of the Sultan of Zanzibar.

Mr. Goschen, in distributing prizes to the St. George's Rifles referred to the national importance of the Volunteer movement, and as a private citizen expressed an opinion that the Volunteers should receive greater attention at the hands of the military authorities.

Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons propose to hold in January next year, at the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours, Piccadilly, an art students' and amateurs' competitive prize



SUAHELI WOMAN WITH BANANA LEAF AS AN UMBRELLA, IN ZANZIBAR.

exhibition of copies from their studies and other art publications. The prizes, amounting to 500 guineas, and 100 diplomas of merit, will be awarded by Sir John Everett Millais, R.A.; Mr. Marcus Stone, R.A.; Mr. G. H. Boughton, A.R.A.; and Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.I.

FINE ART.

The Exhibition of Water Colours by the Dudley Gallery Art Society (Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly) contains a number of pretty works, of which a very few rise above the level attained by skilful amateurs. The President of the Society, Mr. Walter Severn, displays a number of Scotch landscapes, chiefly characterised by a coldness of tone which may be a truthful rendering of the late ungenial summer. "Autumn tints on the Clyde" (30) has more warmth than his other works, but it is marred by a poor sense of atmosphere, whilst in his view of the "Loch of the White Fairy" (172)—the well-known Argyshire Loch An't Sitheich-Ban—with its carpet of water-lilies, the atmosphere is good but the scene chilly. The Marchioness of Waterford's "Autumn Leaves" (192) shows delicacy of taste as well as feeling, but it falls far short of Miss Rose Barton's rendering of "Corisande's Garden" (211), into which only perfumed flowers were admitted, and of which the artist makes a very charming parterre, bright with the rich light of the setting sun. Mr. George Marks promises to sustain the reputation earned by his uncle, for there are few more creditable bits of work as regards colour and feeling than in the little wayside sketch at "St. Martin's Hill" (179), in which the influence of Mr. Fred Walker and Mrs. Allingham may be equally traced. Miss O'Hara's appreciation of boisterous, broken seas is admirably shown in such works as "Clearing the Pier" (169) and "Through the Foam" (189), both of which show the results of careful study and vivid observation. Miss E. M. Osborn's reminiscences of the Norfolk Broads are fresh and sympathetic, whether in water colour, as in the "Breezy Evening, Breydon" (199), or in her pastels, "Breydon Water" (270), or in the more delicately-rendered "Sea Holly" (269). Mr. Block carries imitative work in still-life to the highest Dutch perfection in his "arrangements" of old books, of which one, at least (6), is so skilful that it seems a pity he should not try his powers in another field. In his own he is quite unsurpassed among the painters of the day, carrying his realism to the very limits of illusion. Among other artists and their works may be mentioned Mr. Hubert Medlycott's "London Bridge from the Pool" (23); Mr. N. E. Green's various views of Lausanne, of which he seems to have found the immediate environs more rural than is the lot of most tourists; Mr. Lexden Pocock's "Grandmother" (52);



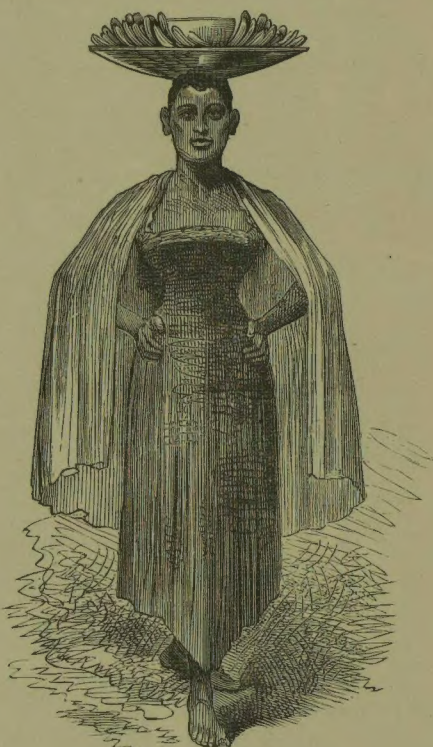
PART OF THE BRITISH CONSUL'S HOUSE, ZANZIBAR. Sketches by Mr. W. A. Churchill.

Miss Skidmore's imitations of De Wint's less finished style, as seen in her "View from Callaby" (155); Mr. Rupert Stevens's "Memorial of Acton" (175), as it will soon cease to be; Mr. Albert Stevens's cold but imposing study of cloud-capped, snow-bound mountains (180); and Mr. B. J. Donne's spirited rendering of a stormy evening (218) and somewhat similar surroundings. Mr. David Green, Miss Kate Macaulay, and Miss Clara Montalba are amongst others who support this exhibition by some interesting and attractive works; while Master Nigel Severn seems anxious to mark his début in art by "A Contempt of Court" (271), which will doubtless be duly advertised when the opportune moment shall arise.

The New English Art Club has again made arrangements to hold an exhibition of modern works of art, at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, which will be of higher merit than any collection it has yet shown. Among the successful candidates at the recent election to membership were M. Maurice Lobre and M. Hellen, whose exquisite pictures attracted such attention at the recent Pastel Exhibition.

The Lord Mayor will distribute the prizes to the successful students of the Royal Female School of Art, Queen-square, Bloomsbury, on Tuesday, Feb. 12, in the Mansion House.

The recent addition of an almost unique specimen of embroidery to the already rich collection of textiles at the South Kensington Museum will, or should, draw attention to Mr. Allan S. Cole's "Descriptive Catalogue of Tapestry and Embroidery (South Kensington Museum)," which forms a useful and necessary supplement to Canon Rock's catalogue of textile fabrics, now twenty years old. The introductory portion of Mr. Cole's volume is devoted in great measure to the history of Egyptian tapestry-weaving, of which the specimens in the Museum have been classified by him under three leading periods—Egypto-Roman, Christian-Coptic, and Egypto-Byzantine. The collection, which numbers upwards of three hundred specimens, was obtained from tombs on the banks of the Nile, at Akhmim (Panapolis), and serves to illustrate art and costume in Egypt during the first eight centuries of the Christian race. Tapestry-weaving was largely practised by the Copts in the delta and valley of the Nile as far inland as Assouan, and seems to bear traces of various foreign influences—Arabian, Persian, Greek, and Roman, as by turns those nations exercised rule in Egypt. Tapestry hangings belong to a more delicate variety of the same industry in which worsted-work was made, in a sense, the handmaiden of the other arts of design. From the



VENDOR OF BANANAS, ZANZIBAR.

fourteenth to the sixteenth century the art flourished in Italy, Belgium, and France, doubtless drawing its first inspiration from the specimens brought back to Europe by the Crusaders. It is, however, in his remarks on the embroideries exhibited at South Kensington that Mr. Cole shows at the best and his wide knowledge of the subject is displayed. We cannot follow him into the subtleties of the weaving stitch, the satin stitch, and the button-hole stitch; nor into the controversies which rage round the *opus Anglicum*, the *opus plumarium*, and the rest; but we can read with interest his (Mr. Cole's) very clear analysis of the origin of patterns, and his reason for assigning certain designs to certain countries. In all such arguments a certain *à posteriori* assumption is inevitable; but the author does his best to show that, with the known canons of taste and method, certain progressive stages of "style" were inevitable in every country.

It is expected that the Queen, with the Prince and Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal family, will open the Royal Agricultural Jubilee Show, in Windsor Great Park, on June 22. A pavilion is to be built in the show-yard for the use of the Queen and Royal family.

The enthronisation of Bishop Stubbs to the See of Oxford took place on Jan. 31 in the Cathedral, Christ Church, Oxford, by the Dean (Dr. Liddell) and Chapter. A special service was held, and the cathedral was crowded, over 400 clergymen from all parts of the diocese being present.

We are informed that Mr. F. G. Prange, who has lately occupied an official position in the Liberal Unionist party, has resigned his post, and will henceforward be associated with Sir Coutts Lindsay, as manager of the Art Department of the Grosvenor Gallery. Mr. Prange was formerly well known in art circles as one of the most prominent members of the Fine-Arts Committee of the Liverpool Town Council, and as one of the founders of the Art Club of that city. He is said to possess the confidence and esteem of many of our leading painters and collectors, and will, we believe, prove a valuable acquisition both to the Grosvenor Gallery and the cause of Art generally.

CLEOPATRA:

BEING AN ACCOUNT OF THE FALL AND VENGEANCE OF HARMACHIS, THE ROYAL EGYPTIAN, AS SET FORTH BY HIS OWN HAND.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

CHAPTER VII.

OF THE AWAKING OF HARMACHIS; OF THE CEREMONY OF HIS CROWNING AS PHARAOH OF THE UPPER AND THE LOWER LAND; AND OF THE OFFERINGS MADE TO THE PHARAOH.



again I woke—to find myself stretched at length upon the stone flooring of the Holy Place of Isis that is at Abouthis. By me stood the old Priest of the Mysteries, and in his hand was a lamp. He bent over me, and gazed earnestly upon my face.

"It is day—the day of thy new birth, and thou hast lived to see it, O Harmachis!" he said at length. "I give thanks. Arise, Royal Harmachis—nay, tell me naught of that which has befallen thee. Arise, beloved of the Holy Mother. Come forth thou who hast passed the fire and learned what lies behind the darkness—come forth, O newly born!"

I rose, and, walking faintly, went with him, and, passing out of the darkness of the Shrines, came once more into the

pure light of the morning, filled with thought and wonder. And then I went to my own chamber and slept; nor did any dreams come to trouble me. But no man—not even my father—asked me aught of what I saw upon that dread night, or after what fashion I had communed with the Goddess.

After these things which have been written, for a space I applied myself to the worship of the Mother. Isis, and to the further study of the outward forms of the mysteries whereto I now held the key. Moreover, I was instructed in matters politic, for many great men of our following came secretly to see me from all quarters of Egypt, and told me much of the hatred of the people towards Cleopatra, the Queen; and of other things. At last the hour drew nigh: it was three months and ten days from the night when, for a while, I left the flesh, and yet living with our life, was gathered to the breast of Isis, on which it was agreed that with due and customary formality, although in utter secrecy, I should be called to the throne of the Upper and the Lower Land. So it came to pass that, as the solemn time drew nigh, great men of the party of Egypt gathered to the number of thirty-seven from every nome, and each great city of their nome, coming together at Abouthis. In every guise they came—some as priests, some as pilgrims to the Shrine, and some as beggars. Among them was my uncle, Sepa, who, though he clad himself as a travelling doctor, had much ado to keep his loud voice from betraying him. Indeed, I myself knew him thereby, meeting him as I walked in thought upon the banks of the canal, notwithstanding that it was dusk and that the great cape, which, after the fashion of such doctors, he had thrown about his head, half hid his face.

"A pest on thee!" he cried, when I greeted him by his name. "Cannot a man cease to be himself even for an hour? Didst thou but know the pains that it has cost me to learn to play this part—and now thou readest who I am even in the dark!"

And then, still talking in his loud voice, he told me how he had travelled hither on foot, the better to escape the spies who ply to and fro upon the river. But he said he should return by the water, or take another guise; for since he had come as a doctor he had been forced to play a doctor's part, knowing but little of the arts of medicine; and, as he greatly feared, many there were between On and Abouthis who had suffered therefrom. And he laughed loudly and embraced me, forgetting his part. For he was too whole at heart to be an actor and other than himself, and would have entered Abouthis with me holding my hand, had I not chid him for his folly.

At length all were gathered.

It was night, and the gates of the Temple were shut. None were left within them, save only the thirty-seven, my father, the High Priest Amenemhat; that aged Priest who had led me to the Shrine of Isis; the old wife, Atoua, who, according to ancient custom, was to prepare me for the anointing; and some five other priests, sworn to secrecy by that oath which none may break. They gathered in the second hall of the great Temple; but I remained alone, clad in my white robe, in the passage where are the names of six-and-seventy ancient Kings, who were before the day of the divine Sethi. There I rested in darkness, till at length my father, Amenemhat, came, bearing a lamp, and, bowing low before me, led me by the hand forth into the great hall. Here and there, between its mighty pillars, lights were set, that dimly showed the sculptured images upon the walls, and dimly fell upon the long line of the seven-and-thirty Lords, Priests, and Princes, who, seated upon carved chairs, awaited my coming in silence. Before them, facing away from the seven Sanctuaries, was set a throne, around which stood the Priests holding the sacred images and banners. As I came into the dim and holy place, the Dignitaries rose, and bowed before me, speaking no word; while my father led me to the steps of the throne, and in a low voice bade me stand before it.

And then he spake:—

"Lords, Priests, and Princes of the ancient orders of the land of Khem—Nobles from the Upper and the Lower Country, here gathered in answer to my summons, hear me—I present unto you with such scant formality as the occasion can afford, the Prince Harmachis, by right and true descent of blood the descendant and heir of the ancient Pharaohs of our most unhappy land. Priest is he of the innermost circle of the Mysteries of the Divine Isis, Master of the Mysteries, Hereditary Priest of the Pyramids which are by Memfi, instructed in the Solemn Rites of the Holy Osiris. Is there any among you who hath aught to urge against the true line of his blood?"

He paused, and my uncle Sepa, rising from his chair,

spoke: "We have made examination of the records and there is none, O Amenemhat. He is of the Royal blood, his descent is true."

"Is there any among you," went on my father, "who can deny that this Royal Harmachis, by sanction of the very Gods, hath been gathered to Isis, been shown the way of the Osiris, been admitted to be the Hereditary High Priest of the Pyramids which are by Memfi, and of the Temples of the Pyramids?"

Then rose that old Priest who had been my guide in the sanctuary of the Mother and made answer: "There is none, O Amenemhat: of my own knowledge know I these things."

Once more my father spake: "Is there any among you who hath aught to urge against this Royal Harmachis, in that by wickedness of heart or life, by uncleanness or falsity, it is not fit or meet that we should crown him Lord of all the Lands?"

Then rose an aged Prince of Memfi and made answer: "We have inquired of these matters: there is none, O Amenemhat!"

"It is well," said my father, "then naught is wanting in the Prince Harmachis, seed of Nekt-neb, the Osirian. Let the woman Atoua stand forth and tell to this company those things that came to pass when, at the hour of her death, she who was my wife prophesied over this Prince, being filled with the Spirit of the Hathors."

Thereon old Atoua crept forward from the shadow of the columns, and earnestly told those things that have been written.

"Ye have heard," said my father: "do ye believe that the woman who was my wife spake with the divine voice?"

"We do," they answered.

Then my uncle Sepa rose and spake:

"Royal Harmachis, thou hast heard. Know now that we are gathered here to crown thee King of the Upper and the Lower Lands—thy holy father, Amenemhat, renouncing all his right on thy behalf. We are met not, indeed, in such pomp and ceremony as is due to the occasion—for that which we do must be done in secret, lest our lives, and the cause that is more dear to us than life, should pay the forfeit—but yet with such dignity and observance of the ancient rites as our circumstance may command. Learn, now, how this matter hangs, and if, after learning, thy mind consents thereto, then mount thy throne, O Pharaoh—and swear the oath!"

"Long hath Khemi groaned beneath the mailed heel of the Greek, and trembled at the shadow of the Roman's spear; long has the ancient worship of its Gods been desecrated, and its people crushed with oppression. But we believe that the hour of deliverance is at hand, and with the solemn voice of Egypt and by the ancient Gods of Egypt, to whose cause thou art of all men bound, we call upon thee, O Prince, to be the sword of our deliverance. Harken! Twenty thousand good and leal men are sworn to wait upon thy word, and at thy signal, to rise as one, to put the Grecian to the sword, and with their blood and substance to build thee a throne set more surely on the soil of Khem than are its ancient Pyramids—such a throne as shall even roll the Roman legions back. And for that signal it shall be the death of that bold harlot, Cleopatra. Her death must thou compass, O Harmachis, in such fashion as shall be shown to thee, and with her blood anoint the Royal throne of Egypt."

"Canst thou refuse, O our Hope? Doth not the holy love of country swell within thy heart? Canst thou dash the cup of Freedom from thy lips and bear to drink the bitter draught of slaves? Great is the emprise, and maybe it shall fail, and thou with thy life, as we with ours, shalt pay the price of our endeavour. But what of that, Harmachis? Is life, then, so sweet? Are we so softly cushioned on the stony bed of Earth? Is bitterness and sorrow in its sum so small and scant a thing? Do we here breathe so divine an air that we should fear to face the passage of our breath? What have we here but hope and memory? What see we here but shadows? Shall we then fear to pass prebanded where Fulfilment is and memory is lost in its own source, and shadows die in the light which cast them? O Harmachis, that man alone is truly blest who crowns his life with Death's most splendid wreath. For since to all the Brood of Earth Death hands his poppy-flowers, happy indeed is he to whom there is occasion given to weave them in a crown of fame undying. And how can a man more gloriously die than in a great endeavour to strike the gyves from his country's limbs, so that she again may stand in the face of Heaven and raise the shrill shout of freedom, and, clad once more in the panoply of strength, trample under foot the memory of servitude, defying tyrant nations of the earth again to set the seal of their dominion on her brow?"

"Khem calls thee, Harmachis. Come then, come, thou Deliverer; leap like Horus from the firmament, break her fetters, scatter her foes, and rule a Pharaoh on Pharaoh's Throne!"

"Enough, enough!" I cried, while the long murmur of applause swept about the columns and up the massy walls. "Enough: is there any need thus to adjure me? Had I a hundred lives, would I not most gladly lay them down for Egypt?"

"Well said! well said!" answered Sepa. "Now go forth with the woman yonder, that she may make clean thy hands before they touch the sacred emblems, and thy brow before it is incircled of the diadem."

And so I went with the old wife, Atoua, into a chamber apart. There, muttering prayers, she poured pure water upon my hands into a cwer of gold, and, having dipped a fine cloth into the water therewith wiped my brow.

"O happy Egypt!" she said; "O happy Prince, that art come to rule in Egypt! O Royal youth!—too Royal to be a priest—so shall many a fair woman think; but, perchance, for thee they will relax the priestly rule, else how shall the race of Pharaoh be carried on? O happy I, who dandled thee and gave my flesh and blood to save thee! O Royal and beautiful Harmachis, born for splendour, happiness, and love!"

"Cease, cease," I said, for her talk jarred upon me: "call me not happy till thou knowest my end; and speak not to me of love, for with love comes sorrow, and mine is another and a higher way."

"Aye, aye, so thou sayest—and joy, too, that comes with love! Never talk lightly of love, my King, for it brought thee here! La! la! but it is always the way—'The goose on the wing laughs at crocodiles,' so goes their saying down at Alexandria; 'but when the goose is asleep on the water, it is the crocodiles who laugh.' Not but what women are pretty crocodiles. Men worship the crocodiles at Anthribis (Crocodopolis), but they worship women all the world over! La! how my tongue does run on, and thou about to be crowned Pharaoh! Did I not prophesy it to thee? Well, thou art clean, Lord of the Double Crown! Go forth."

And I came forth, with the old wife's foolish talk ringing in my ears, though of a truth her folly had ever a grain of wit in it.

As I came, once more the Dignitaries rose and bowed before me. Then my father, without delay, drew near me, and placed within my hands a golden image of the divine Goddess

Ma (Truth), and golden images of the arks of the divine God Amen-Ra, of the divine Mout, and the divine Khons, and spake solemnly—

"Thou swearest by the living majesty of Ma, by the majesty of Amen-Ra, of Mout, and of Khons?"

"I swear!" I said.

"Thou swearest by the holy land of Khem, by Sihor's flood, by the Temples of the Gods and the eternal Pyramids?"

"I swear!"

"Remembering thy doom if thou shouldst fail therein, thou swearest that thou wilt in all things govern Egypt according to its ancient laws, that thou wilt preserve the worship of its Gods, that thou wilt do equal justice, that thou wilt not oppress, that thou wilt not betray, that thou wilt make no alliance with the Roman or the Greek, that thou wilt cast out the foreign Idols, that thou wilt devote thy life to the liberty of the land of Khem?"

"I swear!"

"It is well. Mount, then, the throne, that in the presence of these thy subjects I may name thee Pharaoh."

I mounted upon the throne, whereof the foot-stool is a sphinx, and the canopy the overshadowing wings of Ma. Then did Amenemhat once again draw nigh and place upon my brow the Pshent, and on my head the Double Crown, and about my shoulders the Royal Robe, and in my hands the Sceptre and the Scurge.

"Royal Harmachis," he cried, "by these outward signs and tokens, I, the High Priest of the temple of Ra-Men-Ma at Abouthis, crown thee Pharaoh of the Upper and Lower Land. Reign and prosper, O Hope of Khemi!"

"Reign and prosper, Pharaoh!" echoed the Dignitaries, bowing down before me.

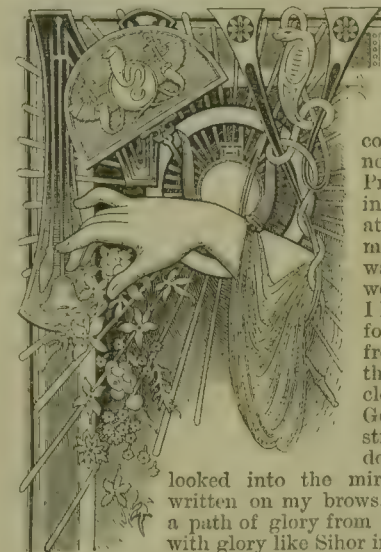
Then, one by one, they swore allegiance, till all had sworn. And, having sworn, my father took me by the hand; in solemn procession he led me into each of the seven Sanctuaries that are in this temple of Ra-Men-Ma, and in each I made offerings, swung incense, and officiated as Priest. Clad in the Royal robes I made offerings in the Shrine of Horus, in the Shrine of Isis, in the Shrine of Osiris, in the Shrine of Amen-Ra, in the Shrine of Horemku, in the Shrine of Ptah, till at length I reached the Shrine of the King's Chamber.

Here they made their offering to me, as the Divine Pharaoh, and left me very weary—but a King.

PART II.

CHAPTER VIII.

OF THE FAREWELL OF AMENEMHAT TO HARMACHIS; OF THE COMING OF HARMACHIS TO ALEXANDRIA; OF THE EXHORTATION OF SEPA; OF THE PASSING OF CLEOPATRA ROBED AS ISIS; AND OF THE OVERTHROW OF THE GLADIATOR BY HARMACHIS.



the long days of preparation had passed, and the time was at hand. I was initiated, and I was crowned; so that, although the common folk knew me not or knew me only as Priest of Isis, there were in Egypt thousands who at heart bowed down to me as Pharaoh. The hour was at hand, and my soul went forth to meet it. For I longed to overthrow the foreigner, to set Egypt free, to mount the throne that was my heritage, and cleanse the temples of my Gods. I was fain for the struggle, and I never doubted of its end. I

looked into the mirror, and saw triumph written on my brows. The future stretched a path of glory from my feet—aye, glittering with glory like Sihor in the sun: I communed with my Mother Isis; I sat within my chamber

and took counsel with my heart; I planned new temples; I revolved great laws that I would put forth for my people's weal; and in my ears rang the shouts of exultation that should greet victorious Pharaoh on his throne.

But still a little while I tarried at Abouthis, and, having been commanded so to do, let my hair, that had been shorn, grow again long and black as the raven's wing, instructing myself meanwhile in all manly exercises and feats of arms. Also, for a purpose that shall be seen, I perfected myself in that magic art of the Egyptians and in the reading of the stars, in which things, indeed, I already had great skill.

Now, this was the plan that had been built up. My uncle Sepa had, for a while, left the Temple of On, giving out that his health had failed him. Thence he had moved down to a house in Alexandria, to gather strength, as he said, from the breath of the sea, and also to learn for himself the wonders of the great Museum and the glory of Cleopatra's Court. There it was planned that I should join him, for there, at Alexandria, the egg of the plot was hatching. Accordingly, when at last the summons came, all things being prepared, I made me ready for the journey, and passed into my father's chamber to receive his blessing ere I went. There sat the old man, as once before he sat when he had rebuked me because I went out to slay the lion, his long white beard resting on the table of stone and sacred writings in his hand. When I came in he rose from his seat and would have knelt before me, crying "Hail, Pharaoh!" but I caught him by the hand.

"It is not meet, my father," I said.

"It is meet," he answered, "it is meet that I should bow me before my King; but be it as thou wilt. And so thou goest, Harmachis; my blessing go with thee, O my son! And may those whom I serve grant it to me that my old eyes may, indeed, behold thee on the throne! Long have I searched, striving, O Harmachis, to read the future that shall be; but naught can I learn by all my wisdom. It is hid from me, and at times my heart fails me. But hear this: there is danger in thy path, and it comes in the form of woman. Long have I known it, and therefore hast thou been called to the worship of the heavenly Isis, who bids her votaries put away the thought of woman till such time as she shall think well to slacken the rule. Oh, my son, I would that thou wert not so strong and fair!—stronger and fairer, indeed, than any man in Egypt, as a King should be—for in that strength and beauty may lie a cause of stumbling. Beware, then, of those witches of Alexandria, lest, like a worm, some one of them creep into thy heart and eat its secret out."

"Have no fear, my father," I answered, frowning: "my thought is set on other things than red lips and smiling eyes."

"It is good," he answered, "so may it befall. And now farewell. When next we meet, may it be in that happy hour when,

* In Ancient Egypt an unskilful or negligent physician was liable to very heavy penalties.—Ed.

with all the Priests of the Upper Land, I move down from Abouthis to do my homage to Pharaoh on his throne."

So I embraced him, and went. Alas! I little thought how we should meet again.

Thus it came about that once more I passed down the Nile, travelling as a man of no estate. And to such as were curious about me it was given out that I was the adopted son of the High Priest of Abouthis, having been brought up to the priesthood, and that I had at the last refused the service of the Gods, and chosen to go to Alexandria, to seek my fortune. For

be it remembered, I was by all those who knew not the truth still held to be the grandson of the old wife, Atoua.

On the tenth night, sailing with the wind, we reached the mighty city of Alexandria, the city of a thousand lights. Above them all towered the white Pharos, that wonder of the world, from the crown whereof a light like the light of the sun blazed out across the waters of the harbour to guide mariners on their way across the wine-dark sea. The vessel, for it was night, having been most cautiously made fast to the quay, I disembarked and stood wondering at the vast mass of

houses, and confused by the clamour of many tongues. For here all peoples seemed to be gathered together, each speaking after the fashion of his own land. And as I stood a young man came and touched me on the shoulder, asking me if I was from Abouthis and named Hammachis. I said, "Yea." Thereon, bending over me, he whispered the secret password into mine ear, and, beckoning to two slaves, bade them bring my apparel from the ship. This they did, fighting their way through the crowd of porters who were clamouring for hire. Then I followed him adown the quay, which was



DRAWN BY R. C. WOODVILLE.

Then did Amenemhat once again draw nigh and place upon my brow the Pshent, and on my head the Double Crown.

bordered with drinking-places, where all sorts of men were gathered, tipping wine and watching the dancing of women, some of whom were but scantily arrayed, and some not arrayed at all. And so we went through the lamp-lit houses till at last we reached the shore of the great harbour, and turned to the right along a wide way paved with granite and bordered by strong houses, having cloisters in front of them, the like of which I had never seen. Turning once more to the right we came to a quieter portion of the city, where, save for parties of strolling revellers, the streets were still. Presently my guide halted at a house built of white stone. We passed in, and, crossing a small courtyard, entered a chamber where there was a light. And here, at last, I found

my uncle Sepa, most glad to see me safe. When I had washed and eaten, he told me that all things went well, and that as yet there was no thought of evil at the Court. Further, he said, it having come to the ears of the Queen that the Priest of On was sojourning at Alexandria, she sent for him and closely questioned him—not as to any plot, for of that she never thought, but as to the rumour which had reached her, that there was treasure hid in the Great Pyramid that is by On. For, being ever wasteful, she was ever in want of money, and had bethought her of opening the Pyramid. But he laughed at her, telling her the Pyramid was the burying-place of the Divine Chufu, and that naught knew he of its secrets. Then she was angered, and swore that so

surely as she ruled in Egypt she would tear it down, stone by stone, and discover the secret at its heart. Again he laughed, and, in the words of the proverb which they have here at Alexandria, told her that "Mountains live longer than Kings." Thereon she smiled at his ready answer, and let him go. Also my uncle Sepa told me that on the morrow I should see this Cleopatra. For it was her birthday (as, indeed, it was also mine), and, dressed as the holy Isis, she would pass in State from her palace on the Lochias to the Serapeum to offer a sacrifice at the shrine of the false God who sits therein. And he said that thereafter the fashion whereby I should gain entrance to the household of the Queen should be contrived.

Then, being very weary, I went to rest; but could

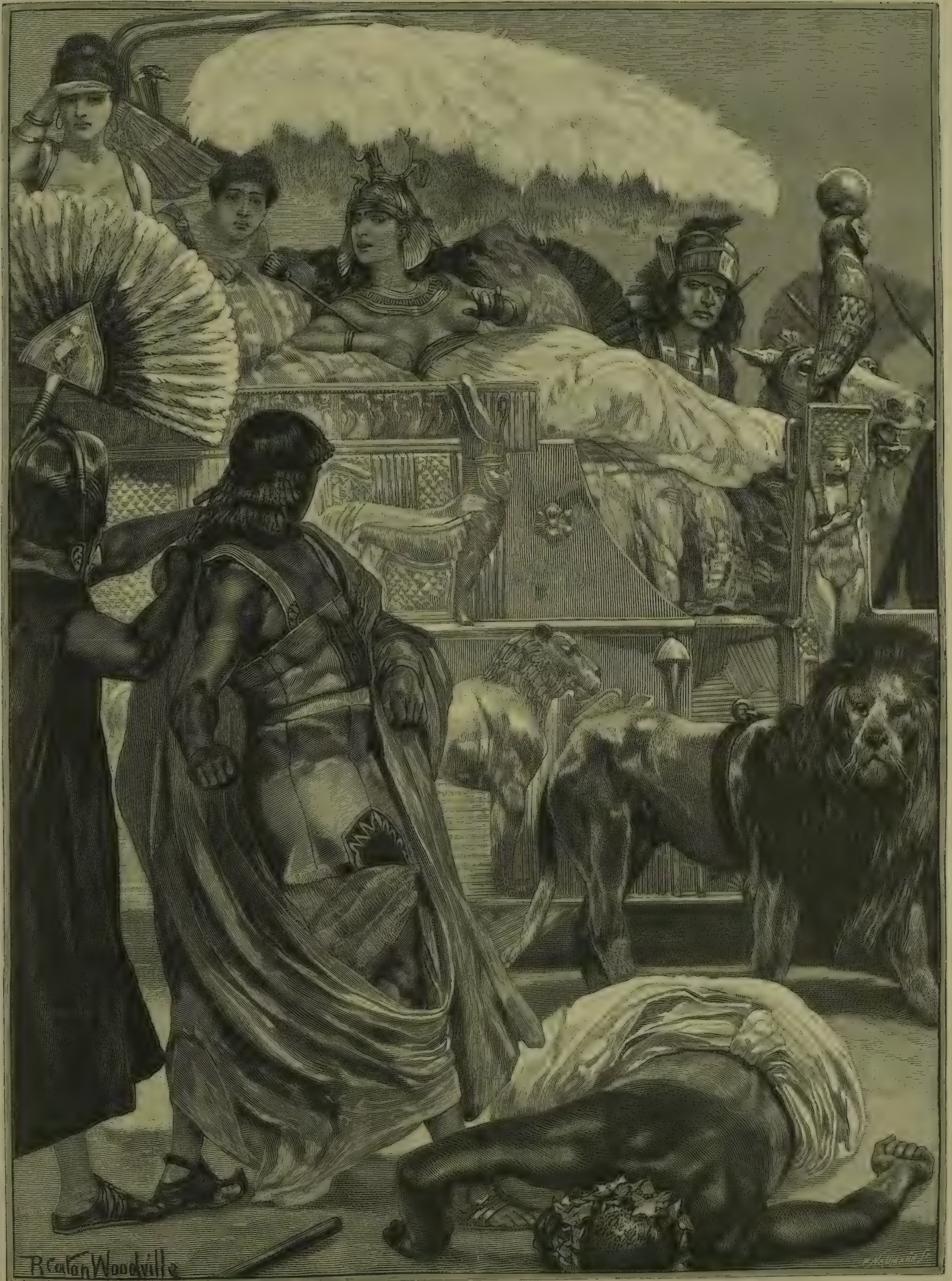


MEN OF THE DAY.

MR. C. H. SPURGEON,

OF THE METROPOLITAN TABERNACLE.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RUSSELL AND BROS, BROOKTON-ROAD, N.W.



DRAWN BY R. C. WOODVILLE.

I looked up, and thus torn, panting, my white garments stained with the blood that had rushed from the mouth and nostrils of the mighty Nubian, I for the first time saw Cleopatra face to face.

"CLEOPATRA."—BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

sleep little for the strangeness of the place, the noises in the streets, and the thought of the morrow. While it was yet dark, I rose, climbed the stair to the roof of the house, and waited. Presently, the sun's rays shot out like arrows, and lit upon the white wonder of the marble Pharos, whereof the light instantly sank and died, as though, indeed, the sun had killed it. Now the rays fell upon the marble palaces of the Lochias where Cleopatra lay, and lit them up till they flamed like a jewel set on the dark, cool bosom of the sea. Away the light flew, kissing the Soma's sacred dome, wherein Alexander sleeps, touching the high tops of a thousand palaces and temples; past the porticoes of the great museum that loomed near at hand, striking the lofty shrine where, caryen of ivory, is the image of the false God Serapis, and at last seeming to lose itself in the vast and gloomy Necropolis. Then, as the dawn gathered into day, the great flood of brightness, overbrimming the bowl of night, flowed into the lower lands and streets, and showed Alexandria red in the sunrise as the mantle of a king, and shaped as a mantle. The Etesian wind came up from the north, and swept away the vapour from the harbours, so that I saw their blue waters rocking a thousand ships. I saw, too, that mighty mole the Heptastadium; I saw the hundreds of streets, the countless houses, the innumerable wealth and splendour of Alexandria set like a queen betwixt Marcotis and the ocean, and dominating both, and I was filled with wonder. This, then, was one city in my heritage of lands and cities! Well, it was worth the grasping. And having looked my full and fed my heart, as it were, with the sight of splendour, I communed with the Holy Isis and came down from the roof.

In the chamber beneath was my uncle Sepa. I told him that I had been watching the sun rise over the city of Alexandria. "So!" he said, looking at me from beneath his shaggy eyebrows; "and what thinkest thou of Alexandria?"

"I think it is like some city of the Gods," I answered. "Aye!" he replied fiercely, "a city of the infernal Gods—a sink of corruption, a bubbling well of iniquity, a home of false faith springing from false hearts! I would that not one stone of it was left upon another stone, and that its wealth lay deep beneath yonder waters! I would that the gulls were screaming across its site, and that the wind, untainted by a Grecian breath, swept through its ruins from the ocean to Marcotis! O Royal Harmachis, let not the luxury and beauty of Alexandria poison thy sense; for in their deadly air, Faith perishes, and Religion cannot spread her heavenly wings. When the hour comes for thee to rule, Harmachis, cast down this accursed city and, as thy fathers did, set up thy throne in the white walls of Memfi. For I tell thee, that for Egypt, Alexandria is but a splendid gate of ruin, and while it endures, all nations of the earth shall march through it, to the plunder of the land, and all false faiths shall nestle in it and breed the overthrow of Egypt's Gods."

I made no answer, for there was truth in his words. And yet to me the city seemed very fair to look on. After we had eaten, my uncle told me it was now time to set out to view the march of Cleopatra, as she went in triumph to the shrine of Serapis. For although she would not pass till within two hours of the midday, yet these people of Alexandria have so great a love of shows and idling that had we not presently set forth, by no means could we have come through the press of the multitudes who were already gathering along the high-ways where the Queen must ride. So we went out to take our place upon a stand, fashioned of timber, that had been built at the side of the great road which pierces through the city, even to the Canopic Gate. For therein my uncle had already purchased a right to enter, and that dearly.

And with much struggle we won our way through the great crowds that were already gathered in the streets till we reached the scaffolding of timber, which was roofed in with an awning and gaily hung with scarlet cloths. Here we seated ourselves upon a bench and waited for some hours, watching the multitude press past shouting, singing, and talking loudly in many tongues. At length came soldiers to clear the road, clad, after the Roman fashion, in coats of chain-armor. After them marched heralds enjoining silence (whereat the populace sang and shouted all the more loudly), and crying that Cleopatra, the Queen, was coming. Then followed a thousand Cilician skirmishers, a thousand Thracians, a thousand Macedonians, and a thousand Gauls, each armed after the fashion of their country. Then passed five hundred men of those who are called the Fenced Horsemen, for both men and horses were altogether covered with armour. Next came youths and maidens sumptuously draped and wearing golden crowns, and with them images symbolising Day and Night, Morning and Noon, the Heavens and the Earth. After these came many fair women, pouring perfumes on the road, and others scattering blooming flowers. Now there rose a great shout of "Cleopatra! Cleopatra!" and I held my breath and bent forward to see her who dared to put on the robes of Isis.

But at that moment the multitude so gathered and thickened in front of where I was that I could no longer clearly see. So in my eagerness I leapt over the barrier of the scaffolding, and, being very strong, pushed my way through the crowd till I reached the foremost rank. And as I did so, Nubian slaves armed with thick staves and crowned with ivy-leaves ran up, striking the people. One man I noted more especially, for he was a giant, and being strong, was insolent beyond measure, smiting the people without cause, as, indeed, is the wont of low persons set in authority. For nigh to me stood a woman, an Egyptian by her face, bearing a child in her arms, whom the man, seeing that she was weak, struck on the head with his rod so that she fell prone, and the people murmured. But my blood rushed of a sudden through my veins at the sight, and drowned my reason. In my hand I held a staff of olive-wood from Cyprus, and as the black brute laughed at the sight of the stricken woman and her babe rolling on the ground, I swung the staff aloft and smote. So shrewdly did I strike, that the tough rod split upon the giant's shoulders and the blood spurted forth, staining his trailing leaves of ivy. Then, with a shriek of pain and fury—for those who smite love not that they be smitten—did he turn and spring at me! And all the people round gave back, save only the woman who could not rise, leaving us twain in a ring as it were. On he came with a rush, and, as he came, being now mad, I smote him with my clenched fist between the eyes, having naught else wherewith to smite, and he staggered like an ox beneath the first blow of the priest's axe. Thereat the people shouted, for they love to see a fight, and the man was known to them as a gladiator victorious in the games. Gathering up his strength, the knave came on with an oath; and, whirling his heavy staff on high, struck at me in such a fashion that, had I not by nimbleness avoided the blow, I had surely been slain. But as it chanced, the staff lit upon the ground, and so heavily that it flew in fragments. Thereon again the multitude shouted, and the great man, blind with fury, rushed at me to smite me down. But with a cry I sprang straight at his throat—for he was so heavy a man that I knew I could not hope to throw him by strength—aye, and gripped it. There I clung, though his fists battered me like bludgeons, driving my thumbs into his throat. Round and round we turned,

till at length he flung himself to the earth, trusting thus to shake me off. But I held on fast as we rolled over and over on the ground, till at last he grew faint for want of breath. Then I, being uppermost, drove my knee down upon his chest, and, as I believe, should thus have slain him in my rage had not my uncle, and others there gathered, fallen upon me and dragged me from him.

And meanwhile, though I knew it not, the chariot wherein sat the Queen, with elephants going before and lions led after it, had come even to the spot, and because of the tumult had been halted. I looked up, and thus torn, panting, my white garments stained with the blood that had rushed from the mouth and nostrils of the mighty Nubian, I for the first time saw Cleopatra face to face. Her chariot was all of gold, and drawn by milk-white steeds. Therein she sat with two fair girls, clad in Greek attire, standing one on either side, fanning her with glittering fans. There she sat in the splendid car. On her head was the covering of Isis, the golden horns between which rested the moon's round disk and the emblem of Osiris' throne, with the uræus twined around. Beneath the covering was the vulture cap of gold, the blue enamelled wings and the vulture head with gemmy eyes, under which her long dark tresses flowed towards her feet. About her rounded neck was a broad collar of gold studded with emeralds and coral. Round her arms and wrists were bracelets of gold studded with emeralds and coral, and in one hand she held the holy symbol of life (crux ansata) fashioned of crystal, and in the other the golden rod of royalty. Her breast was bare, but below was a garment that glistened like the scaly covering of a snake, everywhere sewn with gems. Beneath this robe was a skirt of golden cloth, half hid by a scarf of the brodered silk of Cos, falling in folds even to the sandals that, fastened with great pearls, adorned her white and tiny feet.

All this I discerned at a glance, as it were. Then I looked upon the face—that face which seduced Caesar, ruined Egypt, and was doomed to give Augustus the sceptre of the world. I looked upon the flawless Grecian features, the rounded chin, the full, rich lips, the chiselled nostrils, and the ears fashioned like delicate shells. I saw the forehead, low, broad, and lovely, the crisped, dark hair falling in heavy waves that sparkled in the sun, the arched eyebrows, and the long, bent lashes. There before me was the grandeur of her imperial shape. There burnt the wonderful eyes, hued like the Cyprian violet—eyes that seemed to sleep and brood on secret things as night broods upon the desert, and yet as the night to shift, change, and be illumined by gleams of sudden splendour born within their starry depths. All those wonders I saw, though I have small skill in telling them. But even then I knew that it was not in these charms alone that the might of Cleopatra's beauty lay. Rather was it in a glory and a radiance cast through the fleshly covering from the fierce soul within. For she was a Thing of Flame like unto which no woman hath ever been nor ever will be. Even when she brooded, the fire of her quick heart shone through her. But when she woke, and the lightning leapt suddenly from her eyes, and the passion-laden music of her speech chimed upon her lips, ah! then, who can tell how Cleopatra seemed? For in her met all the splendours that have been given to woman for her glory, and all the genius which man has drawn from heaven. And with them dwelt every evil of that greater sort which, fearing nothing and making a mock of laws, hath taken empires for its place of play, and, smiling, watered the growth of its desires with the rich blood of men. In her breast they gathered, together fashioning that Cleopatra whom no man may draw, and yet whom no man, having seen, ever can forget. They fashioned her grand as the Spirit of Storm, lovely as Lightning, cruel as Pestilence, yet with a heart; and what she did is known. Woe to the world when such another comes to curse it!

For a moment I met Cleopatra's eyes as she idly bent herself to find the tumult's cause. At first they were sombre and dark, as though they saw indeed, but the brain read naught. Then they awoke, and their very colour seemed to change as the colour of the sea changes when the water is shaken. First, there was anger written in them; next an idle noting; then, when she looked upon the huge bulk of the man whom I had overcome, and knew him for the gladiator, something, perchance, that was not far from wonder. At the least they softened, though, indeed, her face changed not a whit. But he who would read Cleopatra's mind had need to watch her eyes, for her countenance varied but a little. Turning, she said some word to her guards. They came forward and led me to her, while all the multitude waited silently to see me slain.

I stood before her, my arms folded on my breast. Overcome though I was by the wonder of her loveliness I hated her in my heart, this woman who dared to clothe herself in the dress of Isis—this usurper who sat upon my throne, this wanton squandering the wealth of Egypt in chariots and perfumes. When she had looked me over from the head to the feet, she spake in a low full voice and in the tongue of Khemi which she alone had learned of all the Lagidæ:

"And who and what art thou, Egyptian—for Egyptian I see thou art—who darest to smite my slave when I make progress through my city?"

"I am Harmachis," I answered boldly. "Harmachis the astrologer, adopted son of the High Priest and Governor of Abouthis, who am come hither to seek my fortune. I smote thy slave, O Queen, because for no fault he struck down the woman yonder. Ask of those who saw, Royal Egypt."

"Harmachis?" she said; "the name hath a high sound—and thou hast a high look;" and then speaking to a soldier who had seen all, she bade him tell her what had come to pass. This he did truthfully, being friendly disposed towards me, because I had overcome the Nubian. Thereon she turned and spoke with the girl bearing the fan who stood beside her—a woman having curling hair and shy, dark eyes, very beautiful to see. The girl answered somewhat. Then Cleopatra bade them bring the slave to her. So they led forward the giant, who had found his breath again, and with him the woman whom he had smitten down.

"Thou dog!" she said, in the same low voice; "thou coward! who, being strong, didst smite down this woman, and, being a coward, wast overthrown of this young man. See, thou, I will teach thee manners. Henceforth, when thou smitest women it shall be with thy left arm. Ho, guards, seize this black coward and strike off his right hand."

And, her command given, she sank back in her golden chariot, and again the cloud gathered in her eyes. But the guards seized the giant, and, notwithstanding his cries and prayers for mercy, struck off his hand with a sword upon the wood of the scaffolding and he was carried away groaning. Then the procession moved on again. As it went the fair woman with the fan turned her head, caught my eye, and smiled and nodded as though she rejoiced, whereat I wondered somewhat.

The people cheered also and made jests, saying that I should soon practise astrology in the palace. But as soon as we might I and my uncle escaped, and made our way back to the house. All the while he rated me for my rashness; but when we came within the chamber of the house he embraced me and rejoiced greatly, because with so little hurt to myself I had overthrown the giant.

(To be continued.)

THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON.

During thirty-five years past, the earnest and homely eloquence of this popular Nonconformist preacher, and the influence of his character and example, have exercised no inconsiderable power in London. His doctrine, which is of the distinct theological type long reputed to be "Evangelical," and still resisting the modifications suggested by recent philosophy and Biblical criticism, does not admit of comment in the pages of this Journal. The sincerity and fidelity to his convictions, as well as the extraordinary diligence with which Mr. Spurgeon has persevered in his religious mission, have won him the esteem and confidence of many thousands of people. Those who have listened to his pulpit discourses, and vast multitudes of readers of these, which have been printed and distributed all over England, and of which millions of copies have been in circulation, testify that he has great ability as a speaker and writer, in a style perfectly artless, simple, and unconventional, resembling that of good old Bishop Latimer more than that of modern Protestant divines. He is a great master of plain English, and a thorough Englishman in personal temperament, in his sympathies, and in his manner; with no affectation of cultivated taste, or of scientific and literary accomplishment, he is learned in the common version of the Scriptures, and in the experiences of life and heart to which he appeals. Charles Haddon Spurgeon is fifty-four years of age, having been born on June 19, 1834, at Kelyvedon, in Essex; he was educated at Colchester, and became usher in a school at Newmarket; but, feeling a "call" to devote himself to the work of the Gospel, it was proposed that he should enter one of the colleges for the Independent ministry, now usually styled Congregationalist, as his family belonged to that denomination. The Baptists, though a separate body, were then distinguished from the Independents by scarcely any other peculiarity than that of disapproving infant baptism and requiring the baptism of adult believers. Spurgeon thought the Baptists were right, and in his early youth, going to live at Cambridge, joined the Baptist congregation there which at one time was presided over by the eloquent Rev. Robert Hall. He soon became a district lay preacher and tract distributor, residing at the village of Teversham, near Cambridge, and at the age of seventeen was appointed pastor of a small meeting at Waterbeach. His fame as an effective preacher rapidly spread over that part of the country, and presently reached London. The pastorate of the church in New Park-street, Southwark, being then vacant, Mr. Spurgeon was invited to occupy the post in 1853, and this young man of nineteen gained so much success in London that the meeting-house could not hold the multitude of those who came to hear him. Before he had been there two years, funds were raised for its enlargement; and while the rebuilding was in hand, during four months, his services were conducted at Exeter Hall, which was always filled on Sundays, and large numbers of people were turned away from the doors. The new meeting-house was still found too small, and the Surrey Music-Hall was engaged, where, in October, 1856, the terrible disaster from a panic and crush on the staircase caused much loss of life. The immense building called the Tabernacle, at Newington Butts, near the Elephant and Castle, was constructed especially for Mr. Spurgeon, and was opened in 1861. It has continued to be the ordinary place of worship of his very large congregation. Mr. Spurgeon has been the founder and chief manager of an excellent charitable institution, the Orphanage at Stockwell, the first stone of which he laid in 1867, and of a College for the education of Baptist Ministers. His health being much impaired by great labours and exertions, he is compelled to pass the winter on the Riviera; but we hope that he will entirely recover, and that he will continue his career of religious usefulness for many years to come.

STREET'S INDIAN AND COLONIAL DIRECTORY.

This publication, indispensable to the merchant and the man of business, has reached its twelfth issue. In addition to the trade returns, tariffs, populations, &c., the volume for 1889 contains full particulars (with rates and times of transit) of the steam, postal, parcel-post, and other communications with the various places treated of; and the average time of transit by sailing-vessels is also given. The latitude and longitude of all the towns, with the distances from this country, are likewise supplied. The leading merchants and traders of every class likely to be of any use to manufacturers and all engaged in commerce are fully enumerated, together with the leading professional men. A carefully-selected list of the principal merchants and traders in London and the chief towns in the United Kingdom is also given. Concise descriptions of each country and town are furnished, with a view more particularly to show their commercial capabilities and peculiarities. The principal products, and details as to the articles of which the trade returns chiefly consist, will also be found, together with statistics relating thereto; also tables of the local weights and measures, and the value in English money of foreign coins. The London agents to each of the banks are named, and, wherever possible, the principal Government and public officials and Consuls in each town are given. Particulars of the various railways in operation, or in course of construction, are also supplied where practicable. The number of towns and cities has again been increased. The new places include the important Colony of British Honduras, San Paulo (Brazil), Trinidad (West Indies), Douglas (Griqualand West), Regina and Calgary (North-West Provinces of Canada), Vancouver (British Columbia), and one or two other places of growing importance. Maps are again given of all the principal countries of which particulars are furnished in the letterpress.

Consequent on the death of the Bishop of St. Asaph. Dr. Bickersteth, Bishop of Exeter, will now be entitled to take his seat in the House of Lords.

Mr. Ralph Copeland has been appointed Astronomer Royal for Scotland and Professor of Practical Astronomy in the University of Edinburgh, in the room of Mr. Charles Piazzi Smyth, resigned.

Messrs. Kelly and Co. have issued the new edition of "The Titled, Landed, and Official Classes," with the necessary corrections up to the eve of going to press. In the present edition nearly all the principal owners of land and seats in the United Kingdom are included. It is a most useful book of reference.

The Lady Mayoress presented the prizes to the Post Office Volunteers on Jan. 28. At the close of the ceremonial the Lord Mayor, adverting to Lord Wolseley's Birmingham speeches, condemned the notion of conscription as unnecessary in this country and intolerable to our people.

NOW READY.
VOL. 93, ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.
JULY TO DECEMBER, 1888.
Elegantly bound, cloth gilt 2s. 6d.
In Paper Covers 15s. 0d.
CASES, for binding above 2s. 6d.
PORTFOLIOS, to hold a Half Year's Numbers 4s. 6d.
READING-CASES (for a Single Number) 2s. 6d.
Can be obtained at the Office, 193, Strand; or of any Bookseller or Newsagent.

A STRANGE DEFENSIVE ALLIANCE.

The following true story might almost be ranked with some of *Æsop's* fables, under the name of "The Man, the Lion, and the Baboons." It is related by a credible witness, Mr. Charles Holland Lillie, who was travelling in South Africa. The fact that lions have been observed, on other occasions, to be intimidated by baboons, is mentioned in standard works of natural history. Our correspondent writes:—

"We were outspanned by the spring of Mooi-fontein (Beautiful Water) in Bechuanaland, our business being that of traders in wool, feathers, and ivory. We had come thirty miles through the veldt—a long pull for oxen—and we, therefore, determined to rest the entire day at this grateful little patch of verdure and water. Our camp and equipment consisted of two large hooded buck-waggons, with about thirty draught-oxen, thirteen Kaffirs, and our two selves—that is, Nieland, the Dutch trader, and myself.

"It wanted rather more than an hour to sundown, when Nieland turned to me, and said, 'I am going to walk as far as that kopje (hillock) and see if the cattle are on the other side; the "boys" ought to be bringing them in by now'; and away he went. It was our practice, as it is the general custom of traders and travellers, to have the cattle home and tied up to the dissel-boom of the waggons for the night; then, by lighting a couple of fires and leaving the dogs loose, we generally considered ourselves secure from nocturnal intruders, though we heard them plainly enough, and often saw their starlike eyes peering at us from the gloom.

"The 'kopje,' as they call small hills in Africa, was

probably further away than Nieland had imagined; for he was some little time in reaching it. Some of the Kaffirs were squatting by me, where I stood by the fire cooking our supper, and watching Nieland, as he walked slowly across the heated, shimmering plain.

"Arrived at the kopje he ascended it a little, looked on either side of him, and then made his way round to the other side of the hill. He had accomplished more than half the distance, and was out of sight of the camp, when he took another survey. As the kopje was broken, uneven, and rocky, bad for walking, his eyes had been bent on the ground. When he raised them for a more extended view he was horrified to find that he was being watched by an immense lion—a great, tawny brute, with a black mane and flashing eyes. The animal was a little below him, standing on the level ground.

"Nieland stood perfectly still, startled into absolute immobility, fascinated by the danger of his position. In those few seconds, which seemed to him hours, he was bitterly blaming himself for having left his gun behind; and naturally his hand had gone to his belt, hoping to find, at least, his revolver, but to his dismay he was armed with nothing better than a hunting-knife.

"The lion did not advance, but stood as if waiting for a movement on the man's part, and the man did the most natural thing under the circumstances. With his face to the foe, he slowly and cautiously began to retreat up the hillside. What he hoped for he was scarcely conscious of, except, perhaps, that he might climb some point inaccessible to the four-footed beast; but it was almost hopeless work, owing to the nature of the ground and his constrained position.

"He had not made any great progress when he heard a confused grunting and jabbering away behind him. Half turning his head he glanced quickly round, and saw a troop of baboons. Along with the man's movement the lion had advanced. Here the man was between two fires, the lion in front and the baboons behind—formidable creatures these, as he knew them to be, possessing enormous strength and having the characters of morose and ungovernable temper.

"The jabbering increased, interspersed with shrill cries of rage; and presently Nieland was aware that the baboons were leaving the heights above and descending to where he was. Up to this moment he had stopped his slow ascent, but now he remained stationary in a crouching attitude, and drew the knife from his belt.

"The baboons came, leaping and running on all-fours, down the sides of the stony kopje, and soon they were round Nieland in a kind of irregular circle. There they stayed, in knots of three and four, and raised the most unearthly din—barking, screaming, shouting, and beating their breasts—such a tumult as the man had never heard before.

"The lion had stopped; he had done more, he had even retreated a little way; and then, putting his nose close to the ground, he uttered a sharp, short, angry roar. 'Thank Heaven,' thought Nieland, 'they will hear that at the camp, and will remember that I am away!'

"The baboons, great powerful hairy fellows, now redoubled their hideous noises, jumping about their allotted stations in the greatest excitement. It really appeared as if, with bristling eyebrows and angry distending mouths, they were making the most scornful allusions to the King of Beasts before them.



A STRANGE DEFENSIVE ALLIANCE: BABOONS AND MAN AGAINST THE LION.

"The lion stood there, angry, baffled and perplexed, lashing the ground with his tail; then he began to run, in quick strides backwards and forwards. Every time he put his head down the noise of the baboons increased. When he stood still, and throwing his head back, gazed at them, their exclamations died away; but they became, if possible, more alert and watchful than ever.

"The baboons seemed to gather closer together, still keeping Nieland in the middle of the circle they had formed round him. The lion retreated again, and roared; then some of the foremost baboons descended, with redoubled noises, to the lower ground, while others filled their places.

"The lion backed still further away, till he had reached a respectable distance; here he stayed, and looking round, put his nose to the ground, and sent forth a mighty roar, that reverberated along the echoing ground. After this, turning for the last time, he trotted off, to the heart-felt relief of Nieland, who was imprisoned now no longer, for, as the mighty beast disappeared, the baboons broke up their protective circle, ranged themselves in groups and extended lines, and commenced digging for the roots and earth-nuts, an occupation that they had probably been engaged upon before the Dutchman appeared upon the scene.

"Nieland clambered round the hillside, to the spot he had originally left, from which he could not only see the camp, but also that we were already coming in search of him.

"The oxen came in half an hour after you started," said I, "from the opposite direction; then I heard what sounded like roaring. After that"—here I paused, for I could see, through the sunburn on his skin, that he was ghastly white. Luckily, Amatonga, one of the Kaffir boys, was carrying a canteen newly filled; so I gave Nieland a long, refreshing draught of

water. 'God be praised!' exclaimed the Dutchman, and pressed my hand. 'I'll tell you later.'

"We hurried back into camp, for the short African twilight was fast deepening into night. Round the camp-fire that evening, Nieland told me the story of his adventure and his deliverance as I have set it down here. After the recital was over, the Kaffirs being warned, our guns were carefully loaded, and other precautions were taken. We two men spent a long time, wrapped in our 'karosses,' by the blazing fire, discussing the curious problem of Nieland's deliverance. Whether the baboons were more frightened at the lion than at the man, and so associated themselves with the man for protection; or whether they, by some subtle instinct, had recognised the man's fear, and had come to his assistance—which seemed the more likely explanation—and both the human being and the brutes, with a knowledge of each other's terror, formed a tacit mutual protection society against a common enemy, there seemed to be an alliance that ended as soon as the danger was past. My friend was inclined to believe in this latter theory; and pointed out that the baboons opened a path for him in their circle, and witnessed his departure with the greatest tranquillity. But, whatever the cause may have been, Nieland was naturally thankful; and never afterwards, when we were shooting along the banks of the Modder River, would he kill any of his friends the baboons."

Mr. Arthur Serena, treasurer and hon. secretary of the Italian Hospital, Queen-square, draws attention to the position of the institution. This hospital was founded in 1884, and is open to all nationalities without distinction of religion, though, by the rules of the institution, preference is given to Italians and Italian-speaking people. Since its foundation relief has

been given gratuitously to 12,000 persons. During the past year there were over 2700 patients, of whom more than 800 were of British nationality, and the number of the latter is steadily increasing, so that an addition to the present building is absolutely necessary, and arrangements are being made with a view to carry this out, but it will be impossible to attain the object unless assistance be given from without. Hitherto the work has been carried on by the generosity of a few, but he now ventures to appeal to the liberality of the public, and calling to mind the sympathy that has always existed between Italy and this country, and the fact that a large number of British subjects are enjoying the benefits of the hospital, he feels confident that this appeal will not be made in vain.

In a notice just issued as to new scales of office and solicitors' fees in the Land Registry Office, it is stated that the fees now charged are fixed at about one-fifth of the scale of costs which a solicitor is authorised to charge for the conveyancing with unregistered land.

The game of bowls is now being recognised as one of the leading pastimes, and is rapidly coming to the fore, an impetus having been given to it by the forming of the Lancashire and Cheshire County Bowling Association. This association now numbers about fifty clubs, and has numerous matches throughout Lancashire and Cheshire during the season. In view of the coming season, it would now be a good opportunity for clubs in the other parts of the United Kingdom to form themselves into county associations, when matches could be arranged, county versus county. Mr. R. Evans, 84, Foll-street, Liverpool, secretary of the Lancashire and Cheshire County Bowling Association, would be pleased to give any information to those wishing to form county associations.



THE BLOCKADE ON THE EAST COAST OF AFRICA: OVERHAULING THE PAPERS OF A SUSPICIOUS DHOW.

NOVELS.

Tools of Babylon. By B. L. Farjeon. Three vols. (Ward and Downey).—A pervading strain of innocent sentimentality, and some pretty passages in the life of a sweet young woman thoroughly in love with her husband and her baby, are scarcely enough to make a good story. Where the main scheme of events and actions is based on grotesque improbabilities, on forced contrasts of situation and of character, ignoring every moderating consideration suggested by practical experience of the world, and huge portions of the necessary history of the chief persons are left entirely blank, there is an obvious defect of narrative interest. Nansie Loveday, who is presently known to be Nansie Manners, having secretly married the son of Mr. Manners, the great millionaire contractor, is in herself naturally charming, and as good—indeed, far better—than all her father-in-law's gold. Her talk and letters to the amiable but rather imbecile youth, Kingsley Manners, who has privately espoused her, may be read with approving sympathy, as excellent specimens of pure feminine affection very truthfully and agreeably expressed. The introductory scenes in rural Surrey, where she and her father, a man of scholarly and contemplative habits, in failing health and in perilous poverty, are wandering about like gipsies, in a house on wheels or caravan, have an idyllic aspect for summer days which is not unpleasing. All the other scenes are in "Babylon," which means London, being divided between Church-alley, in Whitechapel, where her uncle, Mr. James Loveday, keeps a second-hand book-seller's shop, with certain poor lodging-house slums between there and Bethnal-green, and the sumptuous mansion of the hard-hearted plutocrat at the West-End. The trials of fortitude and fidelity in which we are invited to feel a deep moral interest turn upon an extremely violent supposition—namely, that young Kingsley Manners, an only son, the most blameless, honourable, generally docile and obedient of young men, affectionately respectful to both his parents, and promising to adorn a high social position, is suddenly cut off without a shilling because he has taken to wife a penniless but well-educated girl. Such a catastrophe, with the unaltered continuance of its consequences keeping the wedded couple on the verge of destitution for seventeen dreary years, must be regarded as next to impossible, in the actual condition of the world. For let the stern and self-willed father be ever so hard-hearted, in this case, and the fond mother be ever so passively acquiescent in his cruel decree, social opinion would make it rather uncomfortable for the family, and many friends, with a variety of motives, would be sure to keep young Kingsley in view. Mr. Manners, with his £60,000 a year and with no other children, would at least be obliged, by domestic and social considerations, to allow his son, who was utterly free from reproach, a moderate pittance for his support and that of his young wife and child, though he might resolve, if he chose, to bequeath his enormous estate to his nephew, Mark Inglefield. No explanation is ever given of the mysterious hint that he supposed himself to be in possession of some means of proving his son's marriage null and void, without doing which he could not very well insist on Kingsley's putting away Nansie to marry a young lady of aristocratic rank. Although Mark Inglefield had traduced her as an immodest adventuress, Mr. Manners had seen her and acknowledged the dignity and propriety of her behaviour. It is therefore incredible that these young people should have remained so many years in an abode of squalid poverty in London, dependants on the charity of her uncle, who after the burning of his bookshop sold newspapers in the streets. And though Kingsley, by the shock to his brain from a railway accident, followed by starvation, lost the weak mental faculty he seemed to have, he so far recovered it as to make democratic speeches at the Wilberforce Club; yet we do not learn that he did anything to gain a living. The entire omission to give any substantial account of these prodigious gaps and practical incoherences in the chain of events, during so long a period, deprives the fortunes of brave Nansie and her feeble husband of their due narrative interest. James Loveday, in the earlier part of his doings, as the solitary inhabitant of one of those sequestered old bookshops which we know so well, represents a familiar London type. The story of the foundling boy, Tim Chance, left as an abandoned babe on a pawnbroker's counter, growing up to be the cleverest, most industrious, and most self-helpful of good and honest lads, is cheerfully and humorously told; and that of the deathbed legacy of his little friend, Teddy Meadows, is very touching. In these passages, Mr. Farjeon makes good amends for the inadequate or inconsequent treatment of his main plot, which is finally hurried up and knocked off in a bustle of unlikely incidents, with the exposure of a disagreeable intrigue that spoils the general complexion of the story.

Cressy. By Bret Harte. Two vols. (Macmillan and Co.).—Life in some of the rustic or mining districts of Western America, from Colorado to California, has within the memory of this generation exhibited peculiar phases of social and individual character, which several American writers, but none more effectively than Mr. Bret Harte, have portrayed in lively fiction. The reckless ferocity of Border ruffians, who transferred to that region, in the days of eager scrambling for metallic ore and for land, the habits of lawless violence and the brutal manners bred in the pro-slavery

conflicts of Missouri and Kentucky, was an ugly blot on incipient civilisation. In the village settlement of Indian Spring, situated in Tuolumne County, not far from Sacramento, at the period to which this story refers, the prevailing barbarism is made to appear more odd and grotesque by introducing a well-educated and high-minded young stranger, Mr. John Ford, as the master of the common school. Girls as well as boys, and persons of different ages, from little Johnny Filgee, an infant of seven years, to burly and stalwart Uncle Ben, a man of mature experience, supposed to be stupid, who learns writing and ciphering in order to manage his private business in secret, attend on the schoolmaster's teaching. His most embarrassing pupil is Cressy or Cressida McKinstry, a beautiful young woman, the boldest of flirts, not only unconventional but apparently unconscious of the propriety of reserve in her sex, yet the mistress of all female wiles and artifices, and ready to force her unabashed love, or pretence of love, on two or three men at once. She captivates the heart of Mr. Ford in a waltz at a public ball, furtively puts on his desk a nosegay of flowers tied with her own hair, makes a fool of him by her caressing endearments, and persuades him to secret meetings in the wood, or in a lonely barn on her father's land. The father, Hiram McKinstry, is a terrible fire-eater, constantly at war with his neighbours, "them low-down

evidence of the little boy Johnny, who had climbed up a tree for the delight of watching the combat. Ford's character is entirely cleared by further revelations, and McKinstry is reconciled to him, but the faithless Cressy has meanwhile gone to marry Joe Masters, leaving the poor schoolmaster a sadder and wiser man.

The Dean's Daughter. By Sophie F. F. Veitch. Two vols. (A. Gardner).—Several female novelists, and one theatrical dramatist, have of late years made free with the family life, supposed to involve dire and dreadful secrets, of those outwardly respectable ecclesiastical dignitaries who seem to have nothing to do but to reside in the most comfortable old-fashioned mansion of a Cathedral Close, with a library, a fair garden, a good kitchen, cellar, and stable, and to receive visits from the Canons and neighbouring Rectors and Squires, and from the nobility and gentry of the county. The Very Rev. Dr. Dormer, Dean of Wichborough, is a harmless, gentlemanly, indolent clergyman of this type, who goes to his grave in peace, having never had upon his conscience anything like "The Silence of Dean Maitland." But society is gravely injured, in our humble judgment, by his being the parent of such a detestable autobiographical heroine as Miss Vera or Veronica Dormer, who narrates with egotistic self-complacency, and with a cynical or sophistical unconsciousness of her own moral turpitude, a series of perverse and wicked actions performed by herself alone, from childhood to early womanhood, exhibiting a wonderful degree of piecious depravity which she esteems the noblest virtue. As the whole story, with all the comments and reflections upon it, is related by this extraordinary young person in a tone of the highest self-commendation, we must charge Miss Dormer, and not the authoress, with unwittingly exalting the vices of systematic deceit, trickery, and dissimulation, the crime of perjury in a court of justice, also the habitual indulgence of censoriousness and impertinence to her elders, and the gross inhumanity of wishing for their death and rejoicing when they die, as qualities becoming to feminine youth. It is a pity that a Dean's daughter could not be educated with better moral and religious principles. She must have profited little by the good Christian admonitions of the Rev. Mr. Chalcoate, apparently the only person entertaining any Christian sentiment in the Cathedral Chapter or in the town and neighbourhood; and her wild gipsy rambles in the woods, her solitary rides on Flash, her famous pony, and her fox-hunting exploits on Swallow, the priceless mare given to her by Lord Wichborough, made her a bold cross-country horsewoman, but left her terribly ignorant of the difference between right and wrong. Priding herself on frankness and truthfulness, she becomes a most artful deceiver, a cunning domestic spy, intriguing against the aunt and uncle with whom she goes to live, and playing on the superstitious fears of an infirm old man; she conveys surreptitious correspondence, hides herself to overhear private conversations, intrigues with the steward of an estate to defeat his master's purpose, secures a false wife from the detection of her infidelity by allowing her own maidenly character to be compromised, becomes accessory after the fact to the forging of a will, and finally, to save the real culprit, with whom, though a married man, she is deeply in love, falsely accuses herself of the crime, being a witness on her solemn oath, and suffers five years' penal servitude—all for the sake of others! We protest once more against the monstrous and pernicious idea, which some novelists have recently suggested, that actions essentially immoral, falsehood and fraudulent deception, and tampering with public justice, more especially, can ever be justified by the intention to benefit somebody, or to deliver somebody from peril of loss and disgrace. The assumed motive of all Miss Dormer's underhand practices in the house of Colonel L'Estrange is to prevent that gentleman, her aunt's husband, making a will in favour of his nephew,

WHIMS AND ODDITIES.



THE CHALLENGE.



THE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.



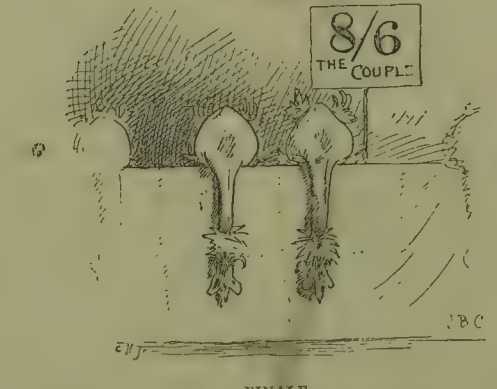
THE COMBAT.



RETREAT OF THE VANQUISHED.



THE SONG OF VICTORY.



FINALE.

"Things like that you know must be
After a famous victory."

WAR—A MORAL TALE IN SIX TABLEAUX.

Harrisons," and they exchange shots at sight whenever they come near each other in the fields, where the one is an unlicensed squatter and the other a fraudulent "jumper." Mr. Ford's equivocal position is the more dangerous, as Cressy has given similar encouragement to two other suitors, Seth Davis and Joe Masters, but has discarded the former, who now thirsts for revenge. Another embarrassing circumstance is that Mr. Ford, without doing anything dishonourable, has recently left off paying his addresses to a lady at San Francisco, whose letters to him are stolen by Seth Davis, and are promptly recovered by Uncle Ben, to be restored to their proper owner. It is then discovered that the lady by whom they were written is Uncle Ben's runaway wife; but her husband, who has grown rich by grains of gold picked from "tailings," only desires to get a legal divorce, in which Mr. Ford can no longer take any interest. The schoolmaster is now beset with snares and perils: happening to be in the barn one day, when it is besieged by the Harrisons and defended by the McKinstry faction, he is compelled to take part in the fight, and narrowly escapes being stabbed by his enemy, Seth Davis. Soon afterwards, when a rumour has been spread that he is wickedly leading Cressy astray, the local guardians of social welfare, twelve men armed and mounted, come to inflict on him the doom of Lynch law; but this is commuted to abiding a duel, with rifles and revolvers, between himself and Cressy's father. Mr. Ford is not hit, and fires in the air; but McKinstry receives a wound from the pistol of Seth Davis, covertly firing at the same moment. This treason is detected by an examination of the bullet, and by the

Gilbert Wilbraham, and disinheriting his son, Conrad L'Estrange, who is a chronic invalid, disliked and despised by his unnatural father. That Conrad's cousin, a little girl of nine or ten years at the beginning, should devote herself for twelve years voluntarily and spontaneously to the sole task of counteracting this harsh intention, finally allying herself with Adrian Warren, the Colonel's land-agent, who procures the desired result by a criminal act, is a conception as preposterous as the means employed are vile and odious; nor can such a story be read with sympathetic interest by any healthy-minded lover of fiction. The tone in which this singular young lady complacently repeats every compliment that is paid to her for her courage, her good sense, her tact, and her shrewdness; the cold indifference, sometimes the insolence, or the sarcastic malice, with which she treats everybody she does not find agreeable; and her shamelessness in owning a passion for Mr. Warren, who has a wife and children and is many years her senior, are extremely repulsive characteristics. It should be observed, however, that Mr. Warren, being no profligate, refrains from taking advantage of her passion; he only permits her to undergo a penal sentence for the crime to which he has not the manhood to plead guilty. Such is the hero to match the heroine of this tale, in which there is much horsiness, little manliness, and no true womanliness; the titlepage bears a motto, "I appeal unto Caesar," of which the application cannot be guessed; but "The Dean's Daughter," surely, can never appeal to common-sense and common or proper feeling. The authoress, however, possesses literary talent and skill, especially in the combination of incidents, which might produce a more agreeable work.

AMERICAN NOTES.

Human nature is becoming more and more gregarious on both sides of the Atlantic. In America, as in England, there is a growing disinclination for the quietude and regularity of rural pursuits; which are pronounced dull and unendurable. The sons and daughters of old farming families in New England have rushed into the learned professions (already crowded), or into mercantile pursuits, or land speculation in the West. The whirl, the excitement, and the competition of great cities are preferred by the multitude, although life has to be surrounded with conditions which often sadly interfere with health and comfort. The same gregariousness is seen in periods and places of so-called recreation. When the season of heat compels all who can afford it to seek a change of scene, business crowds in the huge cities are exchanged for pleasure crowds at seaside or mountain resorts. The typical American, like numbers of Englishmen, intensely dislikes to be alone. Nothing sooner wearies him than his own company. He has no love for quiet or for repose. Thronged hotels, monster assemblies, heated ball-rooms, conferences and talks without end on every imaginable topic under the sun, are his idea of recreation. Saratoga, Newport, ocean and lake cities are filled with gay concourses, dressed in the extreme of fashion, and bent upon making as much show and spending as much money as possible. Even the pietism of the day delights in gigantic camp-meetings, spread over several days or weeks, and attended by thousands who find a sort of pleasure in this mild kind of dissipation. Others, who affect literature or science, go to what are called "Summer Schools of Philosophy," where sciolists read for their own satisfaction papers which nobody comprehends and for which nobody cares. Bankers, railway men, insurance officials, and representatives of various trades and industries, have their gatherings, and thus the national love of talk is gratified to the full. The enterprising spirit of speculation and money-making, combining gain with godliness, has purchased estates here and there, in eligible positions, and cut them up into small lots at highly remunerative prices. At the seaside resorts it is amusing to observe how rigidly certain sumptuary laws and social regulations are enforced. The sexes bathe together; but while the costume of the men begins late and ends early, that of the women and girls is proper to the extent of prudishness. Great elasticity prevails as to the texture and adornment of bathing-dresses, which are often costly and elaborate; but it is *de rigueur* that stockings must be worn. This is a Medo-Persian law that cannot be abrogated, and from which there is no appeal. It is in curious keeping with the aversion of many ladies to admit that they have legs.

The political and social nomenclature of America is continually receiving additions, so that English readers are often at a loss to understand the meaning of some of the phrases. The origin of many of these is purely conjectural; but they have come to possess currency, and some of them are found in recent issues of popular dictionaries. Whether the purity of the language is thereby maintained, is open to doubt; but the Americans appear to delight in coining startling phrases, especially for political purposes. It is surprising how much of this can be done with public men, who seem to be targets at which anything may be aimed. All is regarded as fair in political strife. There are also diversities of pronunciation, and provincialisms are not unknown. The peculiarities of a Southerner, or of a Western man, or of a "Down-Easter," as one from Maine is styled, soon become recognised by a traveller. One of the American Shibboleths is "pitcher," which is applied indiscriminately to large and small articles, including what are called "jugs" and "mugs" in England. Kind wishes for one about to go on a journey or to a pleasure party are conveyed by the expression of a hope that he may have "a real good time"; and gushing girls sum up their sense of enjoyment in the phrase "perfectly splendid." A specified district of country is a "section," and a place of settlement or residence is a "location." Such phrases as "potato-patch," "melon-patch," or "wood lot," if peculiar, are intelligible. When a man has done his utmost he is said to have done his "level best." "Hard pan," and "pan out," are colloquialisms derived from mining camps. "Is that so?" is an interrogative form of surprise; as is "I want to know," when something strange or incredible is narrated. The indefinite article "a" always has a full and an emphatic sound. "Eye-talian" and "A'rab" are unmistakable. Attempts at syllabic precision lead to peculiar stress being placed upon "invent'ry," "eff'rt," and similar words; while "pat'ent," "apparatus," and other singularities of accent abound. "Laugh," "half," and such words receive a full, prolonged sound, like "laäf" and "hääf"; "schedule" is spelt and pronounced "skedule"; a telegram is a "despatch," and the form on which it is written is a "blank." Letters are not posted but "mailed," and you call or send for your mail. A diseased state of the throat, lungs, stomach, or any bodily organ, is called a "trouble" of the affected part. The soft impeachment is, of course, indignantly denied that Americans, and especially American ladies, ever display the slightest tendency to a nasal pronunciation. This, as is well known, is an invention of enemies. Nowhere else in the wide world is the language spoken with such grace and precision. It is a high eulogium to say "He speaks the English language very well—for an Englishman." To discuss these little matters is like the old controversy as to questions of taste in Art. Life is not long enough for verbal wrangling. Let the subject pass; remarking only that it may, perhaps, arise from the exigencies and rigours of climate that our Transatlantic cousins in general, and the ladies in particular, are inclined to be pronounced and emphatic, if not shrill and strident, in the tones of their voices. The soft, low voice, which Shakespeare pronounces an excellent thing in woman, is conspicuous by its absence. It goes without saying that there are not a few refined, graceful, and courteous people whom it is a pleasure to meet. Probably there is no more agreeable companion than an educated, cultured, and amiable American.

Speaking of political parties, the old nomenclature continues, but its meaning has materially changed, as is the case with the Whigs and the Tories in England. Originally there were marked lines of distinction between the policy of

Republicans and Democrats. The latter always attached importance to the doctrine of State rights as opposed to the extreme Federalism of the Republicans. Prior to and during the Civil War the question of slavery was a clear dividing line; although there were always many Democrats in the North who opposed slavery, or who were not in favour of its extension to new territory. It is also a matter of unimpeachable history that the Republican party, as a whole, notwithstanding the virtuous clamour in behalf of human freedom, did not adopt an emancipation policy until driven to do so by stress of circumstances. The war was entered upon, in the first instance, not avowedly to put an end to slavery, but to maintain the Union. President Lincoln and Mr. Seward, the Secretary of State, in public documents issued to the world, again and again disclaimed an intention, and denied that they had the right, to interfere with this peculiar domestic institution. Not until the conflict had been waged for nearly two years, and not until some decisive blow was absolutely necessary, was manumission declared. The famous Emancipation Proclamation by President Lincoln lay ready for months, awaiting a fit opportunity. In like manner there used to be a clear distinction between the Republicans and the Democrats on the question of free trade. This was generally favoured by the latter, but was opposed by the former. For some years, however, the Democrats have hesitated and trimmed. When, in October last, President Cleveland declared himself in favour of the free admission of raw materials, the Republicans set their sails so as to catch the breezes of popular prejudice and selfishness, by stigmatising the proposal as a Free-Trade scheme designed to lower the wages of the working classes. Perhaps it is not too much to say that neither of the two great parties seems to have any clearly-defined principles, or any settled policy on grave questions now at issue. The Democrats charge the Republicans with reckless expenditure, wholesale bribery, and a lowering of the tone of the public service during their tenure of office from 1861 to 1885. The Republicans claim to be "the party of great moral ideas," whatever that phrase means. They represent the Democrats as incompetent and unprincipled; and paint terrible pictures of what would befall the country if they remained in power.

It must not, however, be supposed that the opinions expressed by journalists or on political platforms with regard to England accurately represent the views and feelings of the great body of the American people. In times of keen party excitement, or for the promotion of some immediate object, it may be judged expedient, to use a

SOUTH-WEST SPAIN.—No. III.

On emerging from the tunnel under San Cristobal we passed into a district where the characteristics of the country are entirely changed. The line now passes through a bare mountainous tract among the lower ranges of the Sierra Morena, alternating with narrow valleys and rough hills, amid which are situated the well-known mines of the province of Huelva, such as Rio Tinto, Tharsis, Bede Metal, and the Aguas Tenedas. About midway between Rio Tinto and the Tharsis Mines, the line is carried along these mountains, passing alternately through tunnels and deep cuttings, on to the top of very high embankments; crossing the valleys and rivers, by viaducts at considerable heights. Of these viaducts we give two Sketches—one across the Tres Fuentes, built by Messrs. Cockerill, of Seraing, and the other over the River Odiel, built by an English firm. We could not but admire the courage and perseverance of the engineers who had completed a first-class line through such a country.

At the station at Valdelamusa we were close to the Aguas Tenedas Mine, which has been opened up by a French company; and in this neighbourhood is the mine of the Bede Metal Company, together with several other mines owned by Portuguese and French companies. Travelling south, at the station of Calañas there is the ruin of a small mosque; evidence, as well as the castles at the towns we had passed, that the Moors, like the Romans, had considered this country worth subduing and developing. As the line gets down to the sea-level, cultivation is resumed, and we again entered a rich agricultural district with fig, almond, and olive groves. Nearing Huelva, at the station of Figuerillas, we found a large granary being erected, and were told that here large marble-dressing works, also blast-furnaces, are about to be put up; also that an English company is being formed for the development of the wine and agricultural products of the district, which will have its headquarters at Figuerillas.

At Huelva we came to rest in the most comfortable of hotels, and lost no time in having a warm sea-water bath to refresh us after our sojourn in the Sierra. This we had in bath-rooms attached to the bed-rooms which we occupied. Sitting down after it, we remembered a story told by a friend who had been travelling in Southern Portugal, where the "posadas" are not of the most comfortable kind. His companion left him, and a few days after he received a telegram telling him to come on at once, for he had "found Paradise at last"—in this hotel.

At Huelva there is a large shipping business carried on in connection with the Rio Tinto and Tharsis Mines, and this will now be considerably increased by the traffic which must converge here from the rich province of Estramadura over the Zafra and Huelva Railway. That province has hitherto been shut out, by the supposed impassible barrier of the western ranges of the Sierra Morena, from sending its products coastwise in Spain or to other countries.

During our sojourn at the Columbus Hotel we made several pleasant excursions. The harbour is formed by an estuary of the River Odiel, and gives fine boating opportunities; so one of our excursions was in a steam-launch to the junction of the River Tinto with the Odiel, to visit the convent of La Rabida. This convent is in good preservation, and is a type of the best class of such buildings. It occupies a commanding site on the spur of a hill; but its interest now is found in the fact that it was here that Christopher Columbus resided with the monks. You can stand in the room he occupied, and sit on the same stone seat, on the balcony overlooking the sea, where he must have sat many times planning his voyages of discovery. It was from the town of Palos, close by, that he started on the voyage which resulted in the discovery of America. It is a wonder that the Americans who visit Europe to see its sights never find their way to this interesting spot.

Another excursion was to the ancient town of Niebla. Here the Romans had an extensive establishment, and have left their mark in the ruins of a citadel and a fine bridge, still in good condition, used for the Government road across the River Tinto. In the interior decoration of the principal church, Roman and also Moorish tiles form, perhaps, the most striking feature. In the early centuries Niebla was a strong place, held in force by the Moors, and when they were driven from Seville by the Kings of Castile and Leon, early in the thirteenth century, it received rights and charters from these Kings. These charters, some finely illuminated, are still preserved among the archives of the town. We were privileged to see them. Several give the names of the grandees present at the Court at Seville when they were granted, and, as foreign names are included, will be helpful to students of history. Some of the parchments bear the clean cuts of the spear-heads of the knights, who carried them aloft upon their spears, in state, into the plaza of the old town. The massive walls around the site of the town evidence the importance the Moors placed on the country, and are well worthy the careful examination of antiquaries.

We also visited a fair at Gebraleon, on the Zafra Line, and were interested by the ruins of the Roman bridge there, across the Odiel. Here the engineers had not only a difficult site, but had to provide for high floods. Instead of attempting to build a lofty bridge, in a straight line across the river, they built a low bridge, bent upwards to meet the current, with the arches in the centre straight to the current, while the arches on the sides are at an angle to break the force and allow the water to pass. When the river was in flood, it must have passed clean over the top of the bridge. In this town there are several ruins, including that of an extensive castle. The place was evidently held in force by the Romans and afterwards by the Moors. These districts, however, not having been visited by learned antiquaries, we could get but little information regarding specific localities.

Other excursions were made to the mines of Rio Tinto, which, at present, we shall not attempt to describe. The Views with which our article is illustrated have been collected from a series of photographs taken by Mr. Mayboll, who resided for some time in the Sierra, as an engineer in the construction of the railroad. After a pleasant rest in the comfortable hotel at Huelva, we started on our homeward route via Seville and Madrid.

R. M. M.



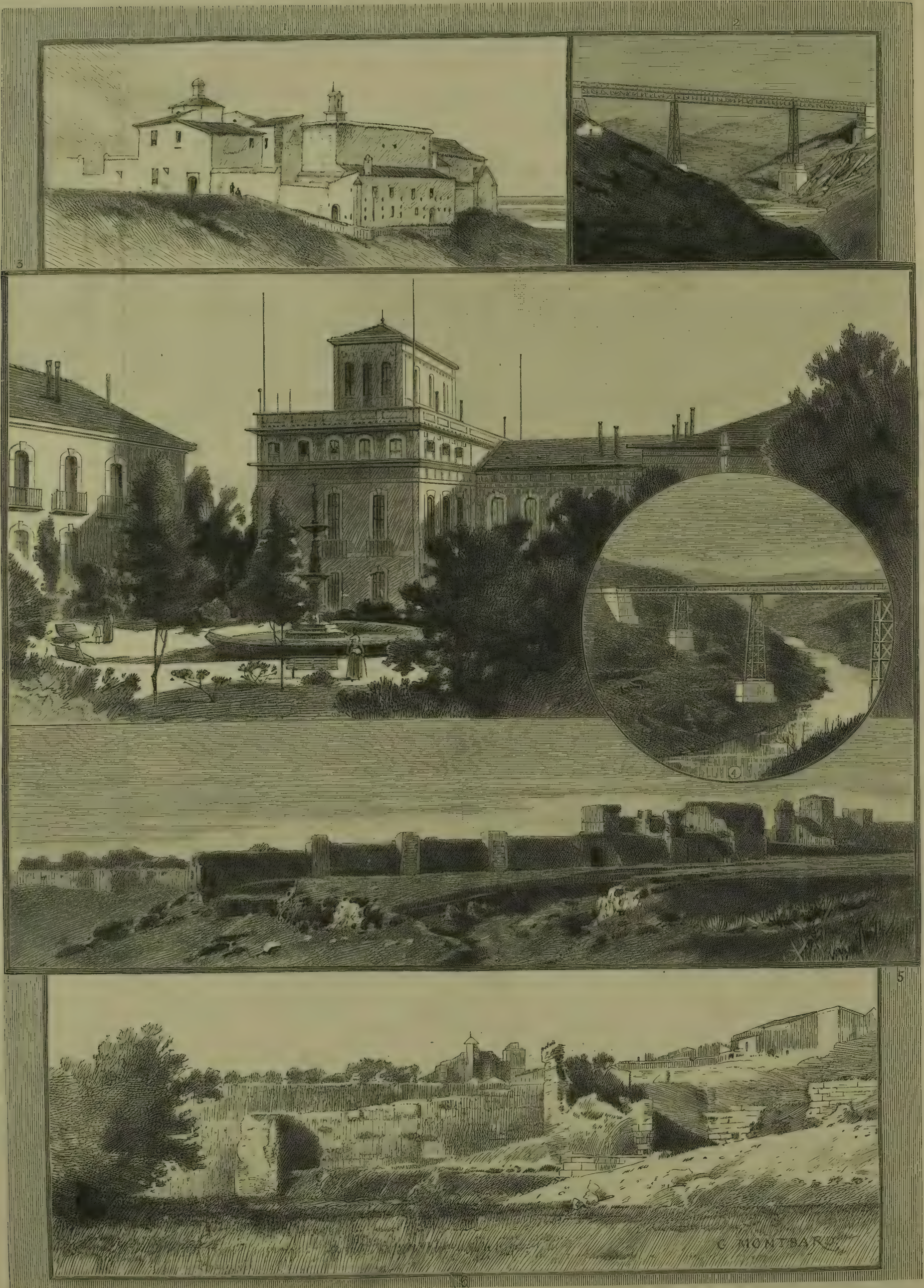
TRIAL OF REBEL ZULU CHIEFS: COURT-HOUSE AND JAIL AT ETCHOWE, SOUTH AFRICA.

colloquialism, "to give a twist to the British Lion's tail." The dispute over the Canadian fisheries, or the recent Sackville incident, are instances in point. But the great majority do not take such matters seriously. The sentiment towards the mother country is kind and generous. Keen interest is displayed in her affairs, and in the sayings and doings of her public men. The leading newspapers often devote several columns to telegraphic news from Europe, and especially from England; whence also are written long and elaborate letters descriptive of current political and social matters. In private life an English visitor is cordially and courteously welcomed, and is eagerly interrogated about persons, places, and things with which his hosts are familiar enough by name. Of the American people at large, as of those in the little islands across the sea, it can be truly said, that each cherishes regard and admiration for the other, notwithstanding little tiffs and breezes, such as arise between members of the best regulated families. Even when an illustrious statesman like Mr. James G. Blaine, in his interesting work "Twenty Years in Congress," appears to go a little out of his way to gird at England, the criticism is taken with many grains of salt, if not altogether in a Pickwickian sense. But in order to gauge the true feeling of America towards England, it is only needful to converse with fellow-travellers on the railroad, or with guests at hotels, or with chance acquaintances anywhere. It will then be found how deep and real is the regard almost universally cherished for England.

W. H. S. A.

TRIAL OF REBEL CHIEFS IN ZULULAND.

The outbreak of native warfare in Zululand, last July, which was promptly suppressed by the small British military force under command of General Smyth, took the form of a combined attack by the followers of Dinizulu, the son of Cetewayo, and his three uncles, Ndabuko, Somkeli, and Tsingana, on the loyal chief Usibepu, who had been established under the British Protectorate as the paramount native authority. Since the defeat and surrender of those rebellious chiefs, they have undergone a formal trial, which took place at Etchowé, the fortified post renowned for Colonel Pearson's successful defence against a long siege in the Zulu War of 1879. Etchowé, or Ekowe, as the name has sometimes been written, is now the abode of the British Resident in Zululand, the deputy of the High Commissioner for the affairs of South Africa, outside of the Cape Colony and Natal. We are indebted to Mrs. George Barter, of Pietermaritzburg, Natal, for Sketches of the court-house and jail at Etchowé, and of the scene in front of those buildings while the trials were going on, which continued many days in November and December last.



1. Convent of La Rabida, from which Columbus started for his voyage to discover America. 2. Viaduct across the Odiel, on the Zafra and Huelva Railway. 3. The Columbus Hotel at Huelva. 4. Viaduct of Tres Fuentes, on the Zafra and Huelva Railway. 5. Ruins of the Moorish Fortress of Niebla. 6. Ruins of the Roman Fortress, Niebla.

IN SOUTH-WEST SPAIN: ON THE ZAFRA AND HUELVA RAILWAY.

DOWN AMONG THE DOCK MEN:

EAST-END SKETCHES.



OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.



A DOCK OFFICIAL.



A DOCK LABOURER.



REFRESHMENT.

DOCK LABOURERS AT THE EAST-END.

The occasional distress that undoubtedly prevails among large classes of unskilled labourers and their families in certain districts of East London is due, in a great measure, to the precarious nature of the employment afforded in the loading or unloading of ships at the docks, and to the diminution of such work in the older docks close to town by the superior accommodation for large steamers in the great new docks constructed lower down the Thames. As much of the large foreign traffic of the Port of London is likely to be removed, in

steam-vessels, it is now quite inadequate. An enlargement of the East India Dock at Blackwall was contemplated a few years since, but was abandoned on account of its being on too small a scale to be of any practical value. The Tilbury Docks, having berths for thirty large steam-ships, with a length of 400 ft. for each, and with a uniform depth of 35 ft. of water throughout, with complete ranges of warehouses and sheds, a perfect network of railways, powerful cranes and derricks, and every facility for discharging cargoes, and for coaling on both sides of a vessel at once, are sufficient for the needs of the steam shipping engaged on the East India, China, Australian, and American lines. They are situated opposite Gravesend, which is a well-established point of arrival and departure of all vessels trading with London, and at a point on the river up to which the largest vessels can navigate at all states of the tide, there being 38 ft. of water at low-water spring tides. Vessels can thus enter the docks and commence their discharge at once, without reference to the state of the tide, and without incurring the delay incident to anchoring at Gravesend to wait for the flood-tide to enable them to proceed higher up the river, as is necessary with all large vessels coming to the older docks. Avoiding the sinuous and shallow reaches of the Thames above Gravesend, the time expended in the river journey of seventeen miles and the expense of pilotage and towage can now be saved. The passenger communication between London and the docks is very expeditious by the London, Tilbury, and Southend Railway, frequent trains, without change of carriage, being run between the two points. The passengers, moreover, have the choice of the present Tilbury Station of the railway company and the new dock station. The Tilbury Railway, in fact, forms an important adjunct to the undertaking, as its junctions at Barking, Bromley, and Bow place the whole of the Tilbury system and the new great docks in a desirable position for the interchange of traffic, goods, cattle and minerals with the great trunk lines of the kingdom. This traffic, moreover, is capable of being conducted with the utmost celerity, as it passes by less congested routes, as regards London, than those serving the other dock traffics between Limehouse and Blackwall.

Mr. John G. Talbot, M.P. for the University of Oxford, has been appointed an Ecclesiastical Commissioner, in the place of the late Viscount Eversley.

Colonel T. Glancy, R.E., has been appointed to the command of the Royal Engineers in South Wales; and Colonel K. R. Wodehouse has been selected for the command of the 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry.

Mr. Bowen Rowlands, Q.C., M.P., has been elected treasurer of the Society of Gray's Inn for the ensuing year, in succession to Mr. Hugh Shield, Q.C., whose term of office will expire on April 17.

The Clothworkers' Company's Technical Scholarship, of the value of £130, has been awarded to Walter C. Mears, a pupil of St. Thomas (Charterhouse) Boys' School. The scholarship is given for proficiency in mathematics, science, and drawing, and is held at the Technical College, Finsbury. It has now been won for several years in succession by pupils of this school.

Captain John Moore, who has charge of the transfer of immigrants from the various steam-ship docks in New York to Castle Garden, has issued his report for 1888. It was

shown that 86,302 cabin passengers landed at New York from European steamers during the year, and that 383,595 immigrants of all nationalities passed through Castle Garden. From Bremen, 14,840 cabin and 52,926 steerage passengers came on the North German Lloyd line, whose steamers made 100 trips during the year. The Cunard line brought 16,723 cabin and



FOREIGN APPLICANTS.

the course of years, below Blackwall to the Albert Docks and to those at Tilbury, and perhaps even to Sheerness, the prospect of better times for the poor labouring folk of Poplar and Limehouse is not very hopeful. Our Artist's Sketches represent scenes and figures illustrative of the hard competition for jobs at the West India Docks, which of late years have proved, as well as the London Docks, St. Katherine's, and others, unsuitable to the present requirements of the trade of the Port of London and of the country generally. At the time the South-West India Dock was completed, it was, without doubt, the most convenient dock on the Thames; but from the rapid increase in the size and the draught of



DOCK MESSENGER.

30,946 steerage passengers from Liverpool and Queenstown, and their steamers made sixty-nine trips. The French line from Havre brought 7496 cabin and 22,946 steerage passengers during fifty-three trips.

From the Marquis of Exeter's fishponds in Burghley Park a consignment of 20,000 trout ova has been dispatched to India. A similar consignment was sent last year; the ova were successfully hatched, and do well in Indian waters.



TAKING ON LABOURERS AT THE EAST INDIA DOCKS.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

MORE ABOUT FLAT-FISHES.

A week or two ago we discussed the nature of the flounder tribe and their relations. On that occasion our task was left unfinished, inasmuch as certain flat-fishes, for reasons connected with want of space, had to be left out of consideration. These neglected members of the finny race are the skates and rays, of which a plentiful supply still abounds on the fish-monger's slabs.

Our skates and rays turn out to be very different members of the fish-class from the flounders and soles. They are really "flat," in the sense that they possess a broad back and an equally flattened under surface; but we shall have to discount much of this apparent breadth of back, as will presently be made plain. Very curious, indeed, is the general aspect of a skate or ray. When you look at the under surface of the head, the aspect of the fish forcibly reminds you of a human face. Dr. Günther figures in his book on "Fishes" the face of Lemprière's ray, a Tasmanian species, and the drawing reminds one of nothing so forcibly as a grotesque pantomime mask or other species of distorted human physiognomy. As to the great breadth of body in our skates and rays, that arises chiefly through the extraordinarily broad nature of the breast-fins of each side. You can discern as much when you glance at the fish; hence the flatness here is due more to the union of these fins with the body than to the actual and real breadth of the fish itself. Ground-living fishes, as a rule, possess such flattened bodies and broad fins. As they swim you can see the edges of the great breast-fins curving in movements which imitate the motion of wings; and, indeed, between swimming and flying there are closer resemblances to be found than one might readily suppose. The tail-fin is of peculiar type, and deserves special notice. You observe it is not an equal tail-fin, like that of the salmon, herring, or cod. On the contrary, it has its upper half much better developed than its lower half, and the spine of the fish seems to run into the upper moiety of the tail, leaving the under part comparatively undeveloped. Now all fish-tails of this unequal nature, tell their own story of the age and respectability of the family whereof they are a characteristic belonging. It is only in your very old families of fishes that you see this tail in all its glory. There are faint and feeble attempts on the part of modern fishes, like the salmon and so forth, to imitate the unequal tail of the very ancient sharks and dog-fishes, and bony pikes and other antique types; but they are not successful endeavours after all it is said and done. They remind one of the attempts of the *parvenu* to pass for an aristocrat through sheer force of tinsel and gilding. In the oldest of fossil fishes we see the unequal tail of the skate and the ray coming to the front; and we may be tolerably certain, therefore, that these flat-fishes of ours have an ancient and remote ancestry of which—assuming they were aspiring humans—they might justly feel extremely proud.

In the matter of scales, the skate tribe would not at first sight appear to be specially well provided. Yet they do possess bony scales, from which may be seen arising little sharp prominences or spines. For instance, in the male thornback (*Raja clavata*) you may find these skin-plates and spines very well developed, hence its popular name; and it is these spines, forming thus a kind of family character, which geologists will tell you are found fossilised in some of the most ancient of rocks. The skeleton of our flat-fishes, however, is but poorly developed. They are all gristle and no bone in this matter of bodily support. These ancients of the fish tribe, indeed, appear to have first lived in an age when bone was unfashionable as a cosmical development, and so, perforce, they had to be content with the humble gristle or cartilage. Yet, curiously enough, you always get gristle before you find bone. The bony skeletons of all animals grow out of gristle, and bone comes to replace this primitive material not only in our ordinary fishes, but in all higher animals, including man himself. But if the skeleton of our skates and rays be thus of rudimentary description, they rank high indeed when the far more important question of brain and nerve falls to be considered. There is, first of all, a very large brain-mass, and a high development of its parts. The nerves of smell are specially developed, and eyes and ears are of equally perfect description. Thus our flat-fishes, whatever their brain-box or skull may represent in its gristly simplicity, certainly show a high pitch of perfection in so far as their nervous apparatus is concerned. Whatever parts of their anatomy have lingered behind in the march of time and progress, it cannot be maintained that they have been neglected as regards brain-powers.

Nor are they badly off in the matter of teeth. There are many and various patterns of dental belongings in these fishes. Sometimes the teeth are broad and close and packed in the jaws to resemble a mosaic pavement. In others they are sharp and thickly set in rows on the jaws, so that as fast as the front rows of teeth disappear, the newer and hinder teeth come forward to take their place. Dentistry, it is clear, is at a discount among the finny tribes. Again, as regards their gills, the skates and rays, along with their near relations the sharks and dogfishes, exhibit a wide variation from the common type of breathing organ with which everybody is familiar in common fishes. For in our flat-fishes we find on each side of the under surface of the head a series of five slits. These slits lead into five pouches, with beautifully-plaited walls—in a word, the gills—and the pouches in their turn, lead by slits into the mouth. In the blood-vessels of these folded walls the purification of the blood is effected by means of the water, which the fish, first taking in by its mouth, passes into the gills from the mouth, and, finally, out of the gills by the outside slits just mentioned. Again, on the top of our skate's head we find a couple of little openings, which can be closed at will by a kind of valve. These are the *spiracles* of the animal, and by these openings, which lead into tubes that pass downwards, water, it is believed, can also be admitted to the pocket-like gills. In the early life of our skate the spiracles themselves acted as a breathing organ; later on, they lose this function altogether.

Finally, our skates and rays in respect of their infantile stages are extremely curious animals. Their eggs are enclosed in the curious black or yellowish cases one picks up on the beach, and to which children give the name of "mermaids' purses." Within this case our infant skate undergoes its early development, and emerges from its cradle, as it were, to find the great world of waters awaiting its inspection. In the way of relations, let us remember too, our skate ranks the torpedo, or electric ray, among its kith and kin; and, as has recently been shown, the skate itself possesses an electric organ which, however, has either fallen out of use, or is perchance growing and evolving electrical powers—who can tell? And giants are not unnumbered among the relatives of our flat-fishes. One species of the skate tribe taken off Messina weighed 1250 lb.; another captured at Barbadoes took seven yoke of oxen to draw it. When we read of a mere infant of a species of skate (preserved in the British Museum) weighing 20 lb. and measuring 5 ft. long, we may well pause to inquire what the dimensions of the full-grown fish are likely to be!

ANDREW WILSON.

CHESS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

J. CARTER HART.—We only asked the question to give you an opportunity of correcting our inference that you sent the problem as your own. When no names are given, we always credit the sender with the authorship. Blumenthal was the composer.

C. KNIFE.—We have not kept your diagram; but are quite willing to accept your correction.

R. J. DONALD.—The Pawn must be promoted to a superior piece immediately it reaches its eighth square. If nothing is claimed for it, it is always to be considered a Queen.

H. DORRINGTON.—Possibility and probability are not synonymous. However improbable may be the positions to which you refer, they are not impossible, and therefore perfectly legitimate.

U. M. A. B.—See answer to T. Roberts last week.

CARSLAKE W. WOOD.—Crowded out this week.

J. VINCENT (Elsden).—How do you propose to mate if Black play 1. P to Q Kt 4th?

R. D. VOSS (Hopetown, Cape Colony).—Problem No. 2331 cannot be solved in two moves as you propose. In answer to White's second move of P to Kt 4th (ch) either of the Black Pawns takes it *en passant*, and there is no mate.

Mrs. KELLY.—Solution of Abbott's Problem correct. In Problem No. 2338 the defence to 1. Q to B sq is B takes P.

J. W. PYBUS.—Shall have attention.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL LORRAINE.—1. Q to K B 3rd, Kt to K 2nd; 2. Kt to Q 6th, Kt to Kt 3rd (ch), &c.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 2334 received from Mrs. Kelly, Lieutenant-Colonel Lorraine, John G. Grant, J. W. Shaw (Montreal), and W. De Laney (Moncton, Canada); of No. 2335 from Charles Etherington, Lieutenant-Colonel Lorraine, and D. T. (Woolwich); of No. 2336 from James Sage, Emil Frau (Liverpool), Charles Worrall, A. R. Wilson (New Barnet), E. H. H. and W. H. Hayton; of No. 2337 from J. Gaskin, J. Stanley James, G. W. G. Brodie, A. W. Hamilton Gell (Exeter), O. J. Gibbs (Coventry), E. St. John Crane (Leicester), Emil Frau, and W. H. Reed (Liverpool).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 2338 received from Julia Short (Exeter), L. Desanges, H. S. B. (Shooter's Hill), J. G. H. (Hampden), H. Dorington (Holloway), A. Newman, Howard A. Hereward, H. G. Walsh (Kilburn), Martin F. G. Hillier, James Sage, R. F. N. Banks, Dr. Waltz (Heidelberg), E. Casella (Paris), J. Coad, J. Koss (Witley), A. W. Hamilton Gell (Exeter), W. H. Hayton, J. Coad, J. Coad, J. Koss (Witley), R. W. R. (Canterbury), T. Roberts, J. Stanley James, W. H. D. (Woburn), H. S. B. (Woolwich), W. R. R. (Canterbury), Thomas Chown, Sladford, G. J. Veale, J. T. W., J. Hall, Hermit, C. E. P., E. W. Sinnett (Woolwich), Bernard Reynolds, J. D. Tucker (Leeds), G. W. G. Brodie, T. G. (Ware), E. Loudon, E. E. H., J. Ryder, J. Dixon, W. Wright, W. Benson, and G. H.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 2336.

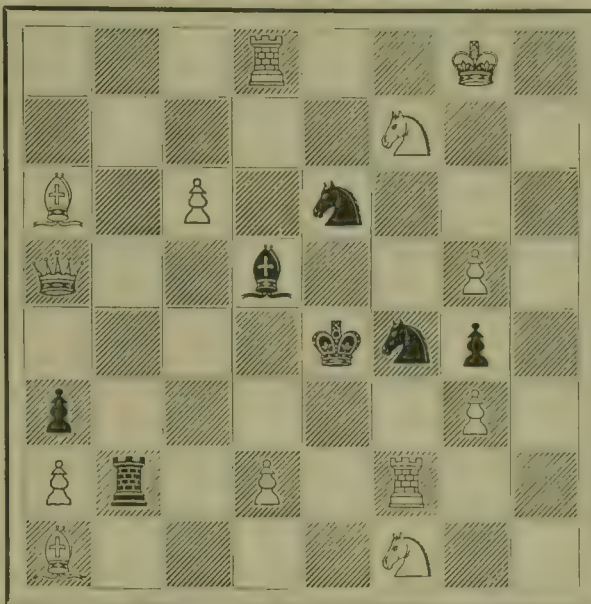
WHITE.
1. K to B 2nd
2. Mates accordingly.

BLACK.
Any move.

NOTE.—Many correspondents propose a solution by 1. Q to R 6th, failing to observe Black's reply of 1. P to K 4th.

PROBLEM NO. 2340.

By Mrs. W. J. BAIRD.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in two moves.

CHESS IN THE CITY.

Game played between Mr. T. BLOCK and Mr. R. LOMAN in the City of London Chess Club Tournament.

(Irregular Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. L.)	WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. L.)
1. K to B 3rd	P to Q 4th	16. Q R to Q B sq	Q R to Q B sq
2. P to Q 4th	Kt to K B 3rd	17. Kt to Q Kt 5th	P to Q R 3rd
3. P to K 3rd	P to K 3rd	18. R takes R	Kt takes R
4. B to Q 3rd	B to K 2nd	19. Kt to B 3rd	P to Q Kt 4th
5. Castles	Castles		
6. P to Q Kt 3rd	B to Q 2nd		
7. P to Q B 4th	P takes P		
8. B takes P	P to B 4th		

After Black's extremely cautious opening, which has led to a somewhat hampered position, this move seems rather bold.

9. P takes P	B takes P		
10. B to Kt 2nd	B to B 3rd		
11. Kt to B 3rd	B to K 2nd		
12. Q to K 2nd			

White has now a manifestly superior game.

It is difficult to find a good move. From the time the Q leaves her home to the end she never finds a good square on which to settle.

13. K R to Q sq	K R to Q sq		
14. P to Q R 3rd	B to K sq		
15. P to Q Kt 4th	Q to R 4th		

A beautiful piece of strategy, worthy of the fine judgment White has exhibited throughout the game.

25. B takes K P			
26. R takes R	Kt takes R		
27. Kt takes B	K takes B		
28. Kt to K 5th	Q to K 5th		
29. Kt to K 4th	P to B 4th		
30. Q to R 6th (ch)	K to R sq		

Fatal! K to B 2nd, and there is life in the game yet.

31. Kt from Kt 4th			
	to K B 6th	Resigns.	

Interesting game between Mr. H. V. WHITE, of Portlinton, and Mr. J. COMRIE, Alloa, N.B. Played in Mr. Fraser's Correspondence Tourney.

(King's Gambit Declined.)

WHITE (Mr. W.)	BLACK (Mr. C.)	WHITE (Mr. W.)	BLACK (Mr. C.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	15. Q R to K Kt sq	Q to R 4th
2. P to K B 4th	B to Q B 4th		
3. K Kt to B 3rd	P to Q 3rd		
4. B to Q B 4th	Kt to Q B 3rd		
5. P to B 3rd	Kt to B 3rd		
6. P to Q 3rd	Castles		
7. Q to K 2nd	B to K Kt 5th		
8. P to B 5th	P to K R 3rd		

It does not appear that P to Q 4th instead would be of much service, as White would simply retire the Bishop.

9. B to K 3rd	B takes Kt		
10. Q takes B	B takes B		
11. Q takes B	Kt to K Kt 5th		
12. Q to B 3rd	Q to K Kt 4th		
13. K to K 2nd	Kt to K 2nd		
14. Kt to Q 2nd	P to Q B 3rd		
15. P to K R 4th			

The game now becomes exceedingly animated.

Mr. Bird's new work on chess will be published immediately. Copies may be had from the author, 5, Heygate-street, Waltham.

The match between Messrs. Gunsberg and Leo terminated in a victory for the former player. Five games were contested, of which the winner scored three, the other two being drawn.

The Canadian Chess Association held its sixteenth annual meeting at Montreal on Jan. 14, at which the principal event was a competition for a challenge cup. The number of entries was not large, but included some of the best players in the Dominion.

A match between the Chess Clubs of Bath and Bristol was played in the latter town on Jan. 24, and, after an exciting finish, resulted in a defeat of the home team by nine games to eight.

Mr. Gunsberg and Mr. Frankenstein, the well-known problem composer, have been elected honorary members of the City of London Chess Club.

The managing committee of the British Chess Club have authorised their hon. secretary to challenge the City of London Club to a trial of strength.

The first game in the match between Steinitz and Tschigorin was won by the latter.

VALENTINES.

"The age of chivalry is dead!" exclaimed Burke, a century ago, when the swords of the cavaliers of Europe failed to leap from their scabbards to avenge the wrongs of Marie Antoinette. "The age of chivalry is dead." The lament has since been echoed by scores of disappointed idealists whenever any petty enthusiasm of their own has failed to meet with a response from "the great heart of the public" or to awaken a throb in "the bosom of humanity." But an age which has produced a Livingstone, a Gordon, a Kaiser Friedrich; which has recorded on the pages of history the wreck of the Birkenhead and the charge of the Light Brigade, may still claim a touch and strain of chivalry and boast of knightly men and knightly deeds. The fact is, one is so continually hearing of the decrease of the ages—the age of valour, the age of taste, the age of refinement—"all, all are gone, the old familiar ages"—that one ought to feel as depressed as Campbell's Last Man with "the skeletons of nations" around him, and move through the universal cemetery with saddened brow and eyes downcast. But, somehow or other, these departed ages, like Ezekiel's dry bones, have a wonderful knack of coming to life again, until I am inclined to believe that only "the age of Anne" is dead, and that, indeed, one knows to be as dead as a herring! Yet no! another age must be ranked with the by-gones, and left to slumber in the dust of Oblivion—the Age of Valentines! Where are now the gay and glittering sheets which made the stationers' shop-windows so lovely to look upon? Where are those entrancing combinations of picture and verse which attracted the lingering gaze of youths and maidens? Where is now the glad expectancy with which, on St. Valentine's morning, the young folk waited for the postman's knock? And the bright eyes and flushed cheeks which welcomed the arrival of the graceful and gracious missives—where are they? Oh, the care and labour with which, in the old time, we sealed and addressed the precious *billet d'amour*! Oh, the discreet haste with which we bore it to the nearest post-office, and with our own hands slid it into the lawful repository! Oh, the happy dreams with which we followed its imaginary course, and in our mind's eye saw it trembling in the hands of Araminta! And does all this emotion belong to a vanished age? Have our golden lads and lassies grown superior to it? Do they no longer rejoice in the valentine as a mystical expression of their tender feelings? Those precious works of Art, pre-laphaelite in their severe simplicity; those cartoons of embossed note-paper, with intricate devices attached, that expanded or contracted at your will; those coloured emblematical vignettes, in which cupids and flames, and hearts and darts, and tiny little churches, with tiny little pairs of lovers approaching them along exceedingly yellow pathways, were ingeniously involved—have they ceased to be, like the glories of Memphis and the lost books of Livy?

It is known that of old St. Valentine's Day was kept as a love-festival with full honours. I am ashamed to quote from the old traveller Misson, because he has so frequently been utilised for this kind of thing; but, after all, his account of the ancient custom is the best and clearest. He tells us that, on the eve of St. Valentine, the young folk in England and Scotland met together, an equal number of both sexes being the rule at each such meeting. These then wrote their true or assumed names upon separate strips of paper, which they rolled up and drew by way of lot, the maids taking the young men's, and the young men the maids'; so that each of the young men drew a lassie whom he called *his* Valentine, and each of the maids a gay swain whom she accepted as *hers*. By this process each had a couple of Valentines; but, according to Misson, the swains stuck faster to the Valentines that fell to them, than to the Valentines to whom they had fallen. Fortune having thus divided the merry company into as many couples, the Valentines felt it to be their high privilege to give "balls and treats" to their mistresses; wore their billets several days upon their sleeves; and oftentimes this blithesome sport ended in *true love*. Oh, lads and lasses, would not this be a custom worth reviving? Do you not regret that the Age of Valentines is dead? Do you not see how much of warmth and colour and picturesqueness has faded out of your daily lives?

In course of time the practice underwent a considerable modification. There was no meeting of young men and women; no drawing of lots; but the gentleman or lady chose whom he or she would as his or her Valentine; and the party so choosing always received a present from the party chosen—which seems rather a reversal of the natural order of things. Thus Pepys informs us that the beautiful Frances Stewart, who figures so conspicuously in Count Hamilton's *chronique scandaleuse*, selected as her Valentine on one occasion the Duke of York, who thereupon made her the handsome offering of £800; and, on another, Lord Mandeville, who sent her as a present a ring worth £300. What presents, if any, the ladies gave, I know not. Indeed, I suspect the gentlemen did not often undertake the onerous task of selection, but that it was almost exclusively the fairer (and *dearer*) sex who profited by the feast of St. Valentine. It occurs to me that there are a good many maids, wives, and widows who would be pleased, on this anniversary, to receive from their chosen Valentines such satisfactory proofs of esteem as the Duke of York and my Lord Mandeville bestowed on *la belle Stewart*. But I fear that, in this respect, the age of chivalry, as well as that of Valentines, is dead beyond all possibility of resurrection.

Otherwise, if the practice were restored, what possibilities of concord and goodwill it might be made to favour! Fancy, for instance, Madame Carnot choosing Prince Bismarck as her Valentine, and receiving in return a gift of Alsace-Lorraine! Or Mrs. Gladstone selecting Lord Salisbury, and being presented with a draft of a Conservative Home Rule scheme! Or Mrs. Chamberlain pitching upon the ex-Premier, and receiving by parcel-post some volumes of "Gleanings from Gladstone"! Or Mrs. Humphrey Ward picking out the Archbishop of Canterbury, and being honoured with an invitation to Lambeth! Or scores of lady-admirers distinguishing Mr. Rider Haggard, and eliciting gifts of fragments, of the famous potsherd! The line of thought here suggested I must leave the reader to follow out at his leisure; but I am sure he will perceive in it a strong argument for keeping up the old Valentine's Day customs.

But, however strong the argument, we know that it will be of no avail. You cannot pour the old wine into new bottles. The customs of the past cannot be foisted upon the present, from which they are alien in spirit, form, and temper. For good or evil—generally for good—we have left them behind us, and must make our own customs to suit our own needs. What they represented—that, indeed, we may hope always to keep alive, in spite of the altered position which, now-a-days, women so happily occupy. The deference of the stronger to the weaker—the honour and homage due to the sex which gives us the wife and the mother—the admiration which female grace and gentleness ought always to command—the sentiment of an earnest, an unselfish, a loyal and an enduring love—these, let us hope, will never cease to prevail among our young men, though St. Valentine's Day no longer challenges observance and a hundred signs convince us that the age of Valentine is dead.

W. H. D.-A.

MAGAZINES FOR FEBRUARY.

Nineteenth Century.—Professor Huxley, who claims to have invented the term "Agnosticism," tries to explain what he means by it, which is so far not "Positivism" that he warns Mr. Frederic Harrison of the certain extinction of the latter before the twentieth century. The future of Toryism is viewed by Lord Dunraven as the realisation of all those objects which all sensible Liberals, three or four years ago, were united in seeking. A new and curious feature of this magazine is a collection of letters, addressed to the editor on his invitation, by a number of literary men, each giving an account of the last new book he chances to have read and approved; they are Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Mr. Rowland Prothero, Mr. W. S. Lilly, Mr. Augustine Birrell, Mr. Hamilton Aidé, the Rev. Dr. Jessop, and Mr. John Morley. The present distractions of German statesmanship are shrewdly surveyed by Mr. Frederick Greenwood. The Hon. G. N. Curzon, M.P., examines the uncertain frontier of the Russian Empire in Asia. The system of examinations, and its effects on education, are discussed by seven different writers. Some few paragraphs of religious meditation, sent "To a Friend," by the King of Sweden, are expressive of the hope of immortal life.

Contemporary Review.—The anonymous writer on "The Bismarck Dynasty" censures the behaviour of the present rulers at Berlin, since the death of the old Emperor William I., with extreme severity, especially denouncing their treatment of the Empress Frederick and her friends, and their disparagement of the reputation of her lamented husband. The life and character of the late Laurence Oliphant find in Lady Grant Duff a friendly witness to the sincerity of his high aspirations. Mr. Lewis Morris sets forth the claims of a Welsh University. The patriotic Russian lady politician, Madame Novikoff, formerly "O. K.," commenting on Mr. Stead's book about Russia, complains of some of his judgments. The English parish is compared with the French commune, as a basis for local self-government, by Mr. F. S. Stevenson, M.P. Mr. Francis Peek gravely proposes the enactment of new laws to enforce Sabbatarian observance. A further instalment of Dr. R. W. Dale's impressions of Australia bestows much commendation on the liberal provision for education in our Colonies. Sir Frederick Pollock does justice to his predecessor in the professorship at Oxford, the late Sir Henry Maine. Earl Nelson's plea for the union of Christian Churches and sects is liberal in spirit. The causes of President Cleveland's electoral defeat are explained by Mr. C. K. Adams. Mr. F. Harrison repels the attack on him made by the Duke of Argyll.

Fortnightly Review.—On the relations between English and German interests or pretensions in East Africa a clergyman, entitled the Archdeacon of Magila, in Usambara, where he is doubtless very competent "to perform archidiaconal functions," has something to say. On "Hopes and Fears for Literature" Professor Dowden is sure to have something worth hearing to say, and to say it very well. Mr. Swinburne is still descending on "Toute la Lyre" of Victor Hugo; but we like him better with his own lyre in hand than in "warbling poetic prose," which is not good prose, in eulogy of another poet. Professor Tyndall, continuing his "Story of the Lighthouses," compels us to regret that a great man of science has been rendered a man with a grievance. Mr. Augustine Baker calls attention to the huge aggregate amount of unclaimed deposits lying in private and joint-stock banks, variously estimated at from eleven to forty millions sterling. Who gets it in the long run? Mr. J. Dunbar Ingram once more reviews two centuries of Irish history, which might now be comfortably

forgotten. The characteristics of Englishwomen are a theme on which Mrs. Lynn Lynton has established a prescriptive claim to discourse. Somebody, with some literary experience, reveals the perplexities and disappointments of "The Trade of Author." Two military men—one of them Colonel Maurice—treat of our military policy in India, which is a problem that events, and not theories, may solve, after all.

National Review.—Here are Lord Cranborne, on the value of "voluntary" schools; Mrs. Jeune, on technical education for women; Mr. Albert Mott, on the "folly" of expecting a farming profit from growing fruit; Mr. Whitmore, M.P., on the new London County Council; Mr. A. O'D. Bartholeyns, on the sick poor of London; Lord Lymington, on the dwellings of the poor: all practical subjects of much social importance. Another M.P. laments the condition of the House of Commons as "the Westminster Slough of Despond." For readers of a more literary taste, Mr. Wyke Bayliss provides an inquiry whether "fears" be not a misprint for "tears" in a certain passage of "Macbeth." There is also "A Poet's Corner," occupied by Coleridge and Wordsworth. As we all have palates and stomachs, all of us may be interested in Dr. Crespi's "Curiosities of Diet." Some, no doubt, will be attracted by a comparison of American with English girls.

Universal Review.—"The corregiescity of Correggio" is finely exemplified in the frontispiece, an autographure of "The Two Holy Mothers," with notes by Mr. C. Fairfax Murray, its late owner. Two stories, in French, are contributed respectively by M. André Theuriot and M. Guy de Maupassant. Of papers in English, one is by the American Professor Shaler, on the relations between Canada and the United States. Mr. H. W. Lucy describes the chief speakers in the House of Commons; Mrs. Kennard furnishes anecdotes of the hunting-field; Professor Mivart lectures on beauty and evolution, and Dr. Lauder Brunton on truth and delusion.

Blackwood's Magazine.—A member of the expedition led up the Congo by Mr. Stanley to the relief of Emin Pasha, which is still a matter of painful anxiety, describes the camp of Major Barttelot on the Aruwihim. A visit to the lonely little islet of Minicoy, in the Indian Ocean west of the Malabar Coast, is related very pleasantly. Mrs. Margaret Oliphant supplies a sympathetic memoir of the late Mr. Laurence Oliphant, who was, if a kinsman, only a very distant one, to the Scottish family which owns this accomplished lady-author. Further chapters of "Lady Baby," the shameful history of Titus Oates, and an article on Local Government in Scotland, will be found in "Blackwood."

Murray's Magazine.—Organic Church reforms in the status of bishops, diocesan and suffragan, are discussed by Mr. G. A. Spottiswoode. Mr. William Archer criticises the Irving and Terry performance of "Macbeth." Mr. L. Alma Tadema writes a short story called "Thrice Three." Lady De Ros concludes her reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington. The stories of "The Reproach of Annesley" and "The Comedy of a Country House" are continued. Professor Lloyd Morgan treats of snakes.

Longman's Magazine.—"The Bell of St. Paul's," by Mr. Walter Besant, seems likely to be an interesting story. Mr. H. J. Barker's collection of droll essays written by the boys and girls at elementary schools is highly amusing; so is Mr. F. Anstey's comical tale, in verse, of a gentleman who fell in love with a wax doll.

Macmillan's Magazine.—Mr. Goldwin Smith, commenting on Mr. James Bryce's great book on the American Commonwealth,

denounces Universal Suffrage Democracy, while he anticipates the absorption of Canada by the United States Republic. The Rev. Canon Ainger agreeably describes the residence of Coleridge and Wordsworth at Nether Stowey, among the Quantock Hills. Mr. Clark Russell's sea-story, "Marooned," is continued. The life of Agrippa D'Aubigné, a valiant and scholarly French Huguenot of the seventeenth century, the agitation for native Home Rule in India, the antiquities of Volterra, in Tuscany, and a curious bird-story, "The Owl's Revenge," are the remaining contents.

Gentleman's Magazine.—The French novelist Balzac and his lady friends are discussed by Mr. J. W. Sherer. "Under the Black Flag," by Mr. W. H. Davenport-Adams, is an account of Morgan and other famous buccaneers in the West Indies. Mr. Frank Austin discourses on the prospects of English opera. The trial and execution of the Scottish Lord Sanguhar, one of the Crichtons, in 1612, for a murder perpetrated in London, may be cited as an anecdote of the manners and morals of that age.

Cornhill.—A critical essay on "Macbeth," by Mr. William Archer, merits a thoughtful perusal. Four chapters are added to a novel called "The County," while "French Janet" approaches its conclusion. "A Good Man's Dilemma" is a bright little story of an archdeacon, his son, and an actress; "Sentry Go!" is a short tale of barrack reminiscences. "A Naturalist" has made notes of the habits of rooks and crows, ravens and jackdaws. The literature of penny fiction is examined from a superior point of view.

London Society.—Miss Sarah Tytler's "Duchess Frances," and "Sheba, a Study of Girlhood," by the authoress known as "Rita," are continued here, the latter nearing its termination. Mrs. Edward Kennard adds to her character-portraits of people in the hunting-field those of "the man who blows his own trumpet," "the dangerous woman," and "the sporting horse-dealer." The travels in London, of picturesque and antiquarian interest, by Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, are finished. "Aunt Jane's Relics" is a quiet, pensive little history of domestic life. "The Phantoms of Fleury" is a vision of the olden time in a French château.

English Illustrated Magazine.—The frontispiece is an engraving by Lacour from Moroni's portrait of an Italian lawyer in our National Gallery. Mr. F. Marion Crawford's story of modern Rome, "Sant Ilario," is continued. Several old English moated country-houses—Hever Castle, Igham, Helmingham, Stokesay, Horeham, and Buckden Towers—are described by Mr. W. W. Fenn, and illustrated with drawings by Mr. G. L. Seymour and Mr. Herbert Railton. Mr. Hugh Thomson has designed eight illustrations for Corydon's song in Walton's "Complete Angler." The French historical romance by Mr. Stanley Weyman, "The House of the Wolf," arrives at the Massacre of St. Bartholomew. The quaint old Dutch town of Dordt or Dordrecht shows its picturesque aspects in the sketches and description furnished by Mr. Reginald Blomfield.

The following magazines received, our space does not allow us to examine, on this occasion, with a particular indication of their contents: *Belgravia*, *Temple Bar*, *Atlanta*, *Harper's Monthly*, *The Century*, *Scribner's*, *Lippincott's*, *Naval and Military Magazine* (Illustrated), *United Service Magazine*, *Time*, *The Argosy*, *Tinsley's*, *Cassell's*, *Good Words*, *Leisure Hour*, *Atlantic Monthly*, *Quiver*, *Sunday Magazine*, *Sunday at Home*, *The Library*, *Illustrations*, *Baily's Magazine*, *Life Lore*, *Research*, *The Garden*, *All the Year Round*, *The Season*, *Myra's Journal*, *Lady's Magazine*, *Ladies' Gazette of Fashion*, and *The Theatre*.

"BY a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that

EPPS'S (GRATEFUL, COMFORTING) COCOA

a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS, and NEURALGIA.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court, that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the "Times," July 13, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of the defendant Freeman was Chlorodyne.—See "Lancet," Dec. 31, 1863.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—Extract from the "Medical Times," Jan. 12, 1866:—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course, it would not be thus singularly popular did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE is the best and most certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE is a certain cure in Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each Bottle. Sole Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 23, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London. Sold in Bottles, 1s. 14d. 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

WATCH AND CLOCK MAKERS,

11 and 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

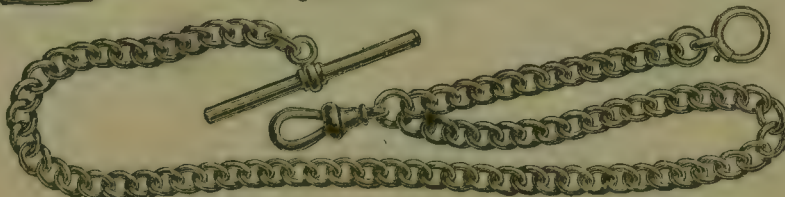
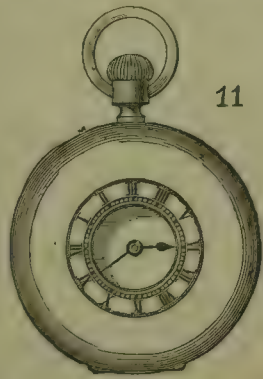
THE BEST KEYLESS WATCHES.

Highly-finished Horizontal Watch, in plain gold half-hunting cases (as drawing), with gold or enamel dial

£10 0 0
Ditto, ditto, in SILVER CASES 3 10 0

VICTORIA CHAINS FOR LADIES.

18-ct. gold, our own make. Open Curb Pattern, 13 in. long.



Sizes at £3, £3 10s., £4, £4 10s., £5, £5 10s., £6, £6 10s., £7, £8, £9, £10 10s.

Illustrated Pamphlet, with Prices of Watches, Chains, Seals, Jewellery, and Clocks, of all the newest Patterns, forwarded gratis and post-free, on application.



By
Special



Royal
Appointment.

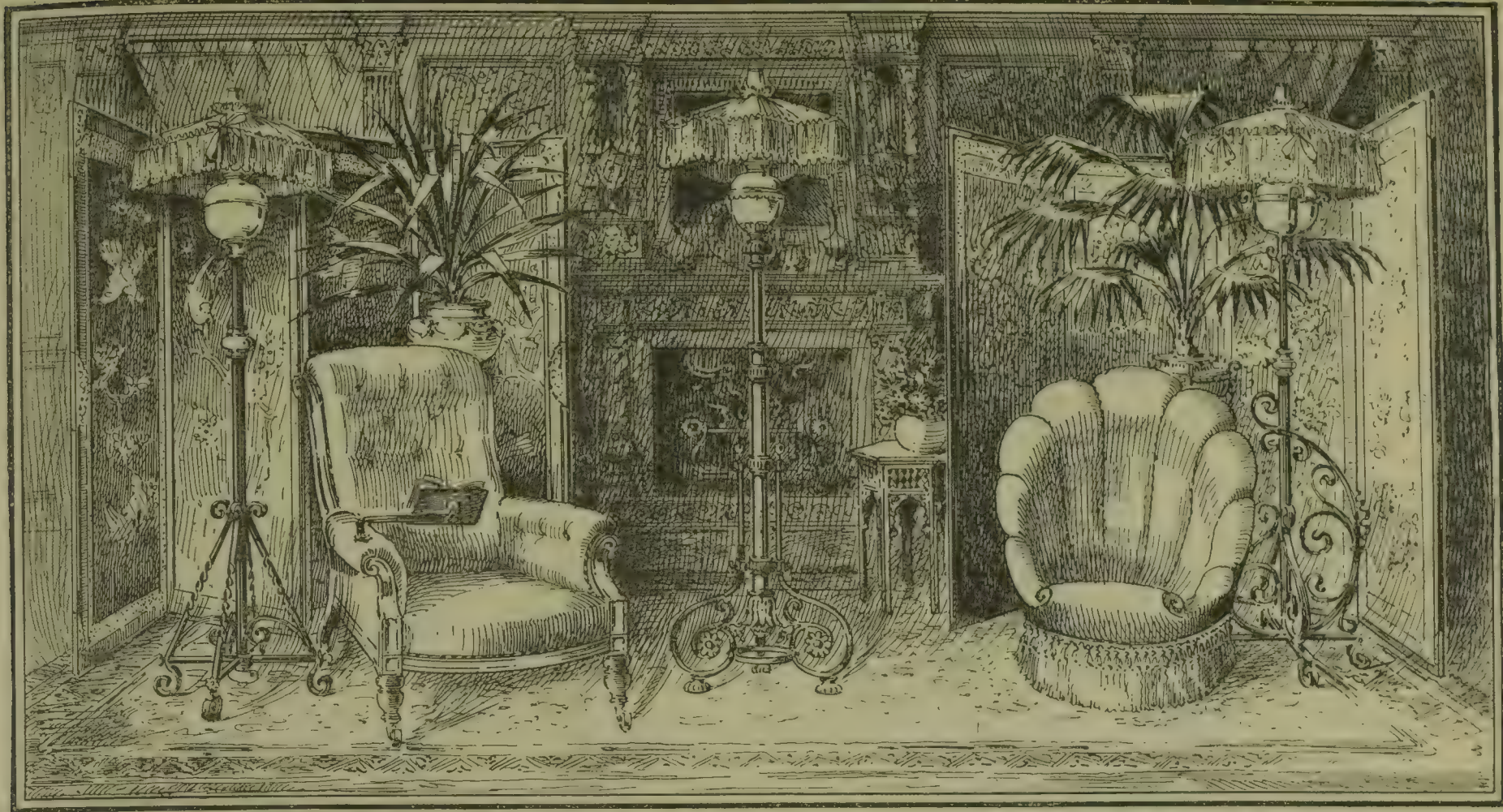
SPEARMAN'S SERGES.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Pure INDIGO DYE, ROYAL NAVY BLUE, WOAZED BLACK. Also in all other colours and FANCY WEAVINGS. Low quotations. No draper or tailor sells SPEARMAN'S renowned Serges; they can only be obtained direct from SPEARMAN, SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH. No material manufactured is so useful for Ladies' Autumn and Winter Wear, or Gentlemen's Suits. Send for patterns and select at home for yourselves. Parcels carriage paid in Great Britain and Ireland. Goods packed for export at lowest freight.

SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH.

HAMPTON & SONS.



DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE of every Description. Inlaid Cabinets, of good design and finish, from £9 10s. Easy-Chairs, from 25s. 6d. Sofas and Couches, from 70s. Easy-Chairs,—Hampton and Sons' Shell Chair, registered design, covered in satin, in three sizes, £3 15s., £4 15s., £4 15s. Card, Centre, Writing, Occasional, and Coffee Tables in great variety.

DINING-ROOM and LIBRARY FURNITURE. Sideboards, new designs, from £6 15s. Easy-Chairs, in Morocco, from £5 10s.; Dining-Chairs, in ditto, from 30s. Dining-Tables, extending with screw, with deal top, from 30s.

SCREENS.—**GOLD EMBROIDERED JAPANESE.** on black satin, decorated cloth backs, 4 ft. 6 in. high, 12s. 9d.; 5 ft. 6 in. ditto, 25s.

SCREENS.—In a special consignment of very fine **SILK EMBROIDERED SCREENS**, on rich satins, in artistic shades of colour, there are about fifty slightly damaged, which will be sold at half-price. Reduced from £7 10s. to £3 15s. These screens cannot be repeated.

SCREENS.—A novelty made especially for HAMPTON and SONS, in **HIGH RELIEF LEATHER PAPER SCREENS**, 6 ft. high, sunk panels, brocaded borders, magnificent designs, rich coloured and gold effects, making a very handsome and durable screen for dining and other rooms, at a very low price.

JAPANESE CABINETS, carved satinwood, rich gold-lacquered decoration, inlaid ivory and pearl in relief. Several very fine specimens, from £12 10s.

OLD PERSIAN POTTERY. Revival of Antique Shapes. First importation. Originals only to be found in the British Museum. Specimens from 7s. 9d. **OLD CHINESE BLUE and WHITE**, very rare old specimens, at exceptionally low prices.

ARTISTIC STANDARD ADJUSTABLE LAMPS. new and special designs, with improved self-extinguishing burners. A splendid assortment in wrought-iron and copper, brass and copper, and all polished brass, from 35s. Table and Suspension Lamps, fitted with all the latest improvements.

BLACK & BRASS FENDERS & SET of IRONS, from 10s. 6d. Coal-Scuttles, Japanned, art colours, from 3s. 9d. Spark Guards, 1s. 6d.

HAMPTON and SONS' BED-ROOM FURNITURE.

WHITE ENAMELLED SUITES from 3½ Guineas to 50 Guineas.

ASH BED-ROOM SUITES, with bevelled edge, silvered plate to wardrobe and toilet glass, tile-back to washstand, complete, with pedestal, towel-rail, and chairs, £5 18s. 6d.

LARGE BED-ROOM SUITES, in new woods, with 6 ft. wardrobe with bevelled-edge, silvered plate-glass to centre door, from £17 10s.

IRON FRENCH BEDSTEADS, fitted with double wire-woven spring mattresses, wool mattress, bolster, and feather pillow, 36s. 6d.

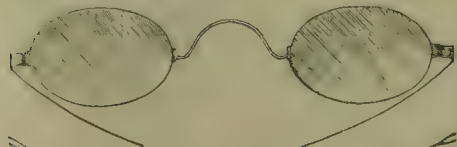
BRASS FRENCH BEDSTEADS, fitted with double wire-woven spring mattress, hair mattress, feather bolster, and pillow, 40s.

BEDDING, manufactured on the premises from the purest materials, at the lowest possible prices. Bedding purified and remade.

HAMPTON & SONS, PALL-MALL EAST, CHARING-CROSS, LONDON, S.W. Works: 43, Belvedere-road.

SPECTACLES.

NEGRETTE & ZAMBRA'S



WITH FINEST BRAZILIAN PEBBLES, OR THE PUREST GLASS.

Carefully adapted to any sight, a Register of which is kept for future reference.



OPTICIANS TO HER MAJESTY. HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

Branches: 45, COINHILL; 122, REGENT-STREET.

Photographic Studio: CRYSTAL PALACE.

Illustrated Price-Lists free to all parts of the world.

Telephone, No. 6583. Telegraphic Address: "Negretti, London."

PREPARED "CALIFORNIAN"

CONCENTRATED BORAX.—"THE HOUSEHOLD TREASURE." Marvellous Purifier—Water Softener—Preserver—and Arrestor of Decay; is a Special Preparation for Toilet, Laundry, Larder, Cooking, Greenhouse, and Sanitary Purposes. For the protection of the Public, it is sold IN PACKETS ONLY, at 6d., 3d., and 1d. Full directions with each extra free with largest packets, and known throughout the World by this REGISTERED



Every Lady, every Gentleman, every Housekeeper, and every Servant should use this Pure Antiseptic, because it is suitable for all persons and all homes, from the PALACE to the COTTAGE EVERYWHERE. . . . It is sold by all progressive Grocers and Shopkeepers. . . . Its Discovery, Uses, Recipes, and Interesting Papers, with Sample Packet, sent free for two stamps, direct from the Works—PATENT BORAX COMPANY, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, NEW MARKET-STREET, BIRMINGHAM. . . . Worthless imitations are sometimes offered. Each genuine Packet is, however, at once known by this

SPECIAL TRADE MARK.

NOTICE.—When furnishing send for ALFRED B. PEARCE'S CHINA and GLASS CATALOGUE. It is full of useful information—clear, concise, and practical—and includes nine estimates. Post-free. 39, Ludgate-hill, (Established 1760.)

IMPORTANT NOTICE. YOUR Income can still be Increased £2 to £10 per week. See "Trade, Finance, and Recreation," of all News-vendors or Railway Bookstalls; or post-free, 14d. 35, Mark-lane, London.

NOTICE.

PETER ROBINSON'S

COURT AND FAMILY MOURNING AND BLACK GOODS WAREHOUSE, 256, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

THE STOCK-TAKING SALE, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

commenced on the

FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY, and is now proceeding.

GENUINE BARGAINS will be offered in each Department. The whole of the Stock has been re-marked to very low prices purposely for this Sale. Those ladies who kindly pay an early visit can secure remarkably cheap goods.

ATTENTION IS INVITED to the Superior and Elegant Mantles and Jackets recently imported. Also to the Superb Silk and Material Costumes, Evening Dresses, Opera Cloaks, Beaded Bodices, Tea-Gowns, Underclothing, &c. Silks by the yard; also Velvets, Plushes, both plain, striped, and brocaded, will be sold wonderfully cheap. All black and grey materials are considerably reduced in price. The beautiful stock of French Millinery Bonnets, just imported, also Cape Bonnets, will be sold very cheap. Gloves, Hosiery, Umbrellas, Neckties, Fichus, the rich stock of Trimmings, Furs, Fur Capes, Muffs, Fur-lined Cloaks, Fur Visites—all will be offered at extremely low prices.

MOURNING ORDERS during the SALE will be supplied at the same cheap rates. Best care and prompt attention will be given to all orders, large or small. Travelling assistants, fully competent to take measures and instructions, will be sent at once to any part of the country, free of any extra expense whatever to the customer, immediately, on receipt of Letter or Telegram, addressed to

PETER ROBINSON { MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.



S. SAINSBURY'S LAVENDER WATER.

A Sweet and Fragrant Perfume from English Lavender Flowers and most choice and delicate scents. VERY LASTING.

176 & 177, STRAND, LONDON.

At the Railway Bookstalls and generally throughout the country.

Prices, 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s. 6d., and 6s.; post-free, 2d. extra. In neat Cases, suitable for Presents, from 3s. to 15s. 6d.; post-free, 3d. extra.

HAIR-COLOUR RENOVATOR.

Quickest, Safest, Cheapest. Restores colour to Grey Hair in a week. Large Bottle, 3s. 6d., post-free.



CAPILLARY COMPOUND—the best nutrient—preserves colour and promotes growth, strengthens weak and softens harsh hair, prevents split ends and improves natural curl; also invaluable for the cultivation of Children's Hair. In Bottles, 3s. 6d., post-free.

SUNNY RAYS.—A few applications produce the much desired GOLDEN AUBURN TINT, varying in brightness by its frequency of use. May be used with advantage for all degrees of brown or dull shades of hair. Perfectly harmless. 5s. 6d. per Bottle, post-free.

C. BOND & SON, 546, Oxford-st., W.

CORPULENCY.

Recipe and notes how to harmlessly, effectually, and rapidly cure Obesity without semi-starvation dietary, &c. "Sunday Times" says:—"Mr. Russell's aim is to eradicate, to cure the disease, and that his treatment is the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes does not lower but builds up and tones the system." Book, 116 pages (8 stamps).

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House, 27, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

USE FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA

To secure this Article, please ask for "Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa."

"It is especially adapted to those whose digestive organs are weak."—Sir Charles A. Cameron, M.D.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS.

The GREAT REMEDY for GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and NEURALGIA.

The acute pain is quickly relieved, and cured in a few days by this celebrated Medicine.

These Pills, which are perfectly harmless, require no restraint of diet during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part. Sold by all Chemists at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per Box.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated July 2, 1888), with three codicils (dated July 2, Nov. 21 and 29, 1888), of Mr. Frederick Carkeet Bryant, late of Woodlands, Leatherhead, and of Messrs. Bryant and May, Limited, Fairfield Works, Bow, who died on Dec. 16 last, was proved on Jan. 25, by Mrs. Lilian Bryant, the widow, William Rickford Rowland, William Carkeet, and Arthur William Bryant, the nephews, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £272,000. The testator bequeaths £1000, and all his jewels, pictures, plate, household furniture and effects, carriages and horses to his wife; £10,000 each to his nephews, Arthur William Bryant and Charles Emile Lucas Bryant; the income of a sum of £10,000 to his cousin, William Carkeet, for life; £500 to William Rickford Rowlands; and £500 to his coachman. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, to permit his wife, during her life or until she shall marry again, to have the use and enjoyment of his house called "Woodlands" and the income of his residuary estate; but, in the event of her remarriage, she is to receive an annual sum of £4000, and this is to be in addition to the benefits she takes under her marriage settlement. Subject to the above, all his property is to be divided between his children, the shares of his sons to be double that of his daughters.

Probate of the will (dated Dec. 22, 1888) of William John Bush, of Thornleigh, Sydenham-hill, and Bishopsgate, who died on Jan. 10, 1889, has been granted to the executors, Mary Ann Bush, the widow, William Ernest Bush, Richard Arthur Bush, and James Mortimer Bush, sons of the deceased. The testator bequeaths his personal estate, of the value of £90,075 1s. 7d., upon trust, to raise the sum of £60,000, and divide the same between his three daughters and two youngest sons, and to invest the residue, upon trust, for his widow, for life, and at her decease to divide such residue between all his children. The testator also devises his freehold properties upon similar trusts. The goodwill of the testator's business of a manufacturing chemist, the capital employed therein, and other assets, together with the freehold business premises in Artillery-lane, Bishopsgate, and Ash-grove, Hackney, were conveyed by the testator to his five eldest sons in his lifetime. The testator, also in his lifetime, made additional provision for his widow.

The will (dated July 12, 1887) of Mr. Frederick Cripps, J.P., late of Coxwell-street, Cirencester, and of Messrs. Cripps and Co., brewers, Cirencester, who died on Dec. 31, was proved on Jan. 28 by his nephews, Wilfred Joseph Cripps and Edmund William Cripps, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £90,000. The testator bequeaths £1000 each to Edward Bullock, Richard Bullock, Dorothea Bullock, and Georgina Bullock; £500 each to his nephews the Rev. Charles Cripps and Charles Pye and Daniel Mildred; £500 to the Cirencester Cottage Hospital; £600 and an annuity of £40 to his servant James Midwinter; £500 to his nephews Walter Cripps and George Cripps, and to his niece, Dorothy Cripps; an annuity of £50 to Joseph Boyd Cripps; £500 to his clerk Thomas Matthews; and £300 to his clerk Joseph Matthews. He devises his house, with other freehold houses in Coxwell-street, to his nephew Wilfred Joseph Cripps; and a number of freehold public-houses and some land in Gloucestershire to his nephew Edmund William Cripps. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to his said nephews, his executors.

The will (dated April 17, 1883), with a codicil (dated July 24, 1885), of Mr. William Budd, late of Twickenham

Park, Twickenham, Surrey, who died on Nov. 30, was proved on Jan. 26 by Frederick Seekamp Dixon and Henry Eyro Jeston, the executors, the value of the personal estate being sworn to exceed £40,000. The testator gives £200 and an annuity of £300 to his wife, Mrs. Sarah Susannah Budd; £200 to Frederick Seekamp Dixon; £50 each to his two daughters and Henry Eyro Jeston; and he specifically devises and bequeaths numerous freehold and leasehold houses and pieces of land at Twickenham, Brighton, and in Berkshire to his daughters, Mrs. Charlotte Dalzell and Miss Phebe Budd. The residue of his property he leaves to his daughter Phebe Budd Budd, absolutely.

The will (dated June 24, 1886) of Mr. Thomas Francis, late of Howberry Grange, Erith, Kent, and No. 78, Western-road, Brighton, who died on July 14, was proved on Jan. 21 by Arnold Chipperfield and Frederick Napper, the executors, the value of the personal estate being sworn to exceed £28,000. The testator gives £300 to his daughter, Mrs. Annie Shipham; £350 to his niece, Emma Holloway; £1500, upon trust, for each of his sons, Robert Francis and George Francis, for life, and then to their respective children; £50 each to the Wesleyan Chapels at Dorset-gardens and Norfolk-road, Brighton; and legacies to executors and others. He devises certain freehold houses at Brighton to his daughters Annie, Deborah, and Ellen Frances, and gives the goodwill and furniture of his business at No. 78, Western-road, to his son Charles Francis. The residue of his property he leaves between his children (except his sons George and Robert) in equal shares.

The will (dated Feb. 18, 1876), with a codicil (dated Sept. 18, 1885), of Mrs. Barbara Baker, formerly of Hare Hatch, Berkshire, and late of No. 4, Down-terrace, Richmond, who died on Dec. 22, was proved on Jan. 17 by Thomas Vaughan Roberts and Edward Young Western, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £26,000. Subject to a legacy to her daughter Frances, the testatrix leaves all her real and personal estate between her four children—Frances Caroline, Lieutenant-Colonel William Adolphus Baker, Mrs. Julia Roberts, and Mrs. Barbara Leggett, the share of Mrs. Leggett to be held upon trust for her for life, and then, as to one third thereof, for each of her children, Cicely and Percy, and the remaining one third among her other children.

The will (dated March 18, 1885), with a codicil (dated March 21, 1887) of Mr. Emanuel Emanuel, J.P., late of Grove House, Southsea, who died on Dec. 29, was proved on Jan. 24, by Barrow Emanuel, the son, Sir Philip Magnus, William Payne, and Herbert George Lousada, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £27,000. The testator bequeaths £5000, upon trust, for his daughter, Lady Magnus; £5000 to his son, Barrow Emanuel; £6000, upon trust, for his son, Maurice Emanuel; £1000, upon trust, for his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Kate Emanuel, for life, and then to her children; £100 to Kate Hyams; £10 to the Portsea Hebrew educational classes; £20 each to the Portsmouth Royal Hospital and the Synagogue at Queen-street, Portsea; £10 to the Hebrew Benevolent Society, Portsea; £10 to the Synagogue at Portsmouth, for the benefit of poor Jews; £10 each to the Vicars of Portsmouth, St. Jude's (Southsea), St. George's (Portsea and Kingston), for the benefit of poor Christians in their respective parishes; and legacies to servants. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves as to one moiety thereof to his son Barrow, and the other moiety to his daughter Lady Magnus.

The will and two codicils of Major General William

Hichens, R.E., C.B., who died suddenly at his chambers, at the Albany, on Nov. 29 last, were duly proved on Jan. 28, in the principal Registry by his brothers, Andrew Kinsmen Hichens and John Knill Jope Hichens, who swore the estate to be of the value of £6875 19s. 7d.

Mr. Leonard Whibley, M.A., has been elected to a fellowship at Pembroke College, Cambridge. He gained a first-class division, one of first part of Classical Tripos in 1885, and the following year was in the first class with mark of distinction in the second part of the same tripos. He was honourably mentioned for the Chancellor's medals in 1886, and last year obtained the Prince Consort prize.

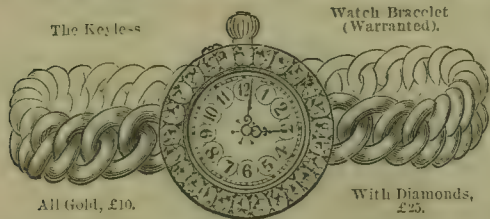
Many of the gifts presented to the Queen upon the occasion of her Jubilee have been arranged in the handsome oak-and-glass cabinets provided for their reception in the grand vestibule at Windsor Castle. The statue of the Queen, which occupies a central position against the north wall of the apartment, has been placed under a carved oak canopy between two of the cabinets, the shelves of which are crowded with costly presents.

The members of the three agricultural bodies existing in the county of Nottingham—namely, the Agricultural Society, the Chamber of Agriculture, and the Dairy Farmers' Association—dined together at the George Hotel, Nottingham, on Feb. 2, under the presidency of Mr. F. J. S. Foljambe. Amongst those present were Lord Belper, Lord Newark, M.P., the Mayor and Sheriff of Nottingham, Colonel Seely, and Major Craigie, the latter of whom attended as a delegate from the Central Chamber of Agriculture, and spoke on the necessity of organisation amongst farmers. During the evening it was announced that the Mayor and Corporation of Nottingham had granted the use of the spacious new cattle-market for the holding of the County Agricultural Show during the summer.

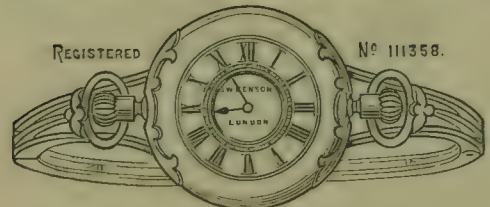
The mild weather of the end of January has been followed by a storm more widely spread than any during the present winter. Several wrecks with loss of life are reported from the coast. During the gale at Derby the roof of a building in which a Salvation Army meeting was being held fell in, half the floor giving way in consequence. A large number of persons fell into a workshop below. Two were killed, several others injured.—On the night of Feb. 3 the steamer Nereid, of Newcastle, ran into the full-rigged ship Killochan, of Greenock, while off Dover. Both vessels sank almost immediately, and but for the tug Red Rose the crews of both must have been drowned. The Red Rose saved nine, one of whom, however, died almost immediately, and twenty-two others have been drowned.

Field-Marshal Lord Napier of Magdala and several other distinguished officers attended on Feb. 2 at the headquarters of the London Scottish Rifles, where the corps mustered about 500 strong, for inspection by General Sir Peter Lumsden. General Lumsden presented the Army medal for long service and good conduct to one of the instructors, Sergeant Milne, formerly of the 92nd Gordon Highlanders. Lady Lumsden distributed the regimental prizes. The best shot of the regiment is Private R. M. Cameron, who made 68 points in the first. After the presentation, Sir Peter Lumsden addressed the corps in congratulatory terms upon its progress. Referring to the national defence, he said its cost must keep pace with scientific progress and with what other nations were doing; the expenditure upon it represented the insurance paid for the immense commerce of the Empire.

BENSON'S BOND-ST. NOVELTIES.

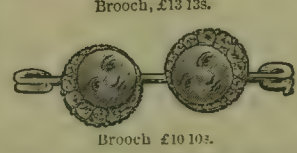
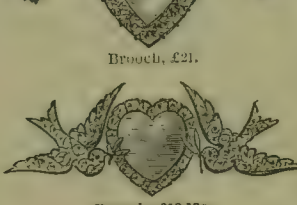


All Gold, £10. With Diamonds, £25. The choicest stock of Watch Bracelets in London, from £6 6s. to £75.



Watch can be worn separately. To be had only of J. W. Benson. Clients' own Watches fitted.

A Large Selection of the Lucky Moonstone Jewellery, set with Diamonds, on view.

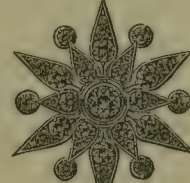


ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF NOVELTIES, POST-FREE.

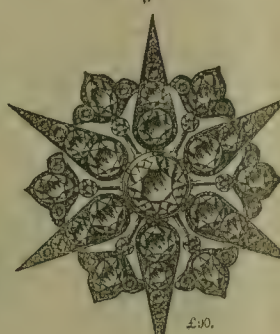
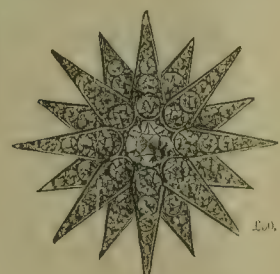
A Magnificent Selection of Diamond Jewellery on View. Kindly mention Reference when Requesting a Selection of Goods on Approval.



Fine Brilliant Crescent Brooches and Hair-Pins, from £15 to £200.



Fine Brilliant Stars, forming Brooches, Pendants, Hair Ornaments, and Tiaras, from £20 to £125.



J. W. Benson 25, OLD BOND-STREET, W.



GOLD MEDAL, INVENTIONS, 1885.

BENSON'S WATCHES ARE THE BEST TIMEKEEPERS.

PURCHASERS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD using these Watches under most trying conditions testify to their strictly accurate timekeeping qualities.

BENSON'S LADY'S KEYLESS LEVER WATCH

Is fitted with a Three-Quarter Plate LEVER Movement, Compound Balance, Jewelled throughout, and with strong keyless action, thus making it the BEST AND CHEAPEST WATCH EVER MADE AT THE PRICE, and far superior for strength and timekeeping to the Swiss Horizontal Watches sold by all other Firms. The Cases are 18-ct. gold, very strong and well made, either Hunting or Half-Hunting, engine-turned, richly engraved all over, or plain polished with Monogram engraved free. Price £10; or, in Sterling Silver Cases, £5.

BENSON'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE (the most complete of its kind published), containing full particulars of these and all other Watches from £2 2s. Clocks, Electro-plate, and Gem Jewellery post-free on application.

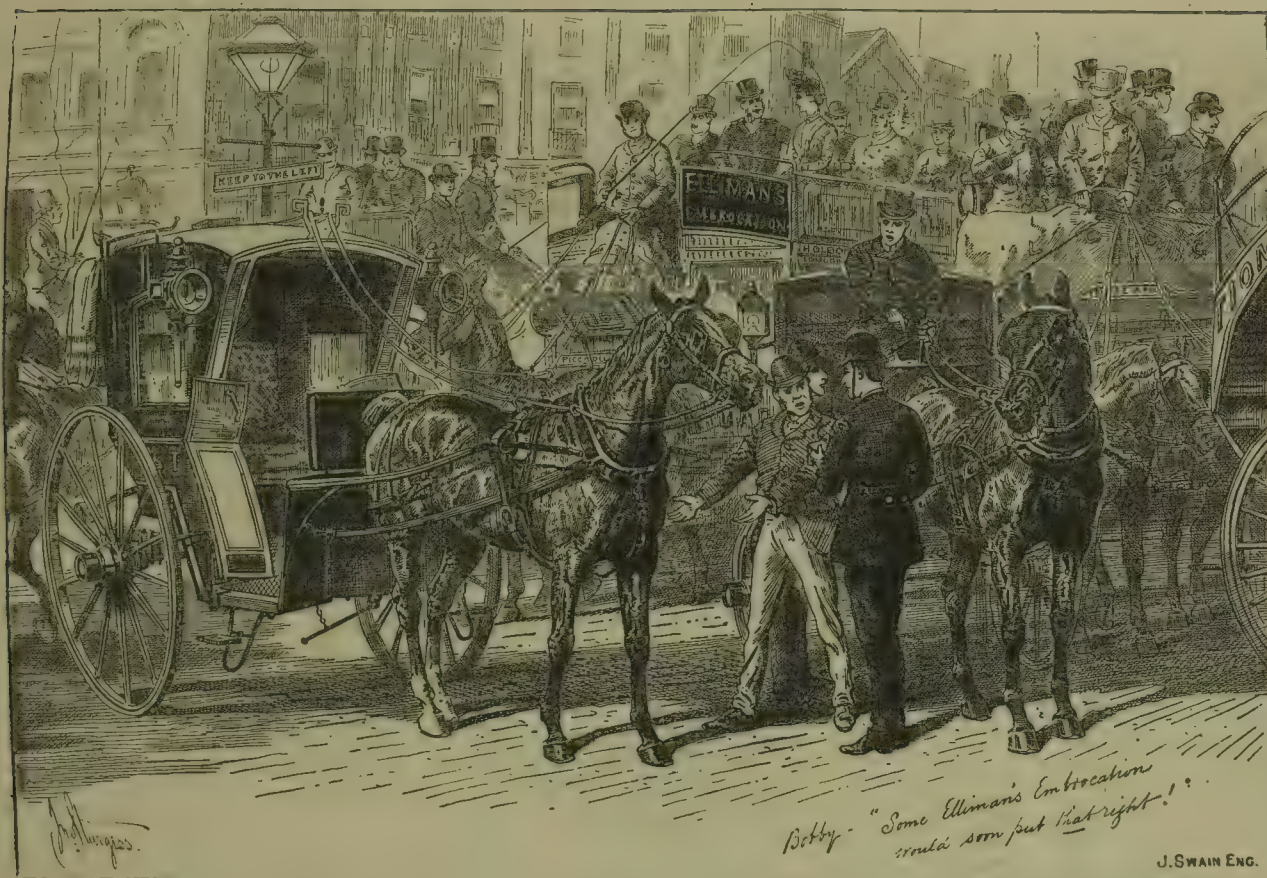


GOLD MEDAL, INVENTIONS, 1885.

ENGLISH KEYLESS HALF-CHRONOMETER. Best London Make, for Rough Wear, Bréguet sprung and adjusted to prevent variation when worn on horseback, &c. Specially adapted for Hunting Men, Colonists, Travellers, Soldiers, and Sailors. HUNDREDS of TESTIMONIALS from all parts of the world. In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass, 18-ct. Gold Cases, £25; or Silver, £15. The Hunting Editor of the "Field" says:—"I can confidently recommend Messrs. Benson's Hunting Watch as one that can be depended on."—Field, March 22, 1884.

J. W. Benson SOLE MAKER, THE STEAM FACTORY: 62 and 64, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.; And at 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.; and 25, OLD BOND-STREET, W.

Excels all Others at the price for Accuracy and Value. DESCRIPTION.—THREE-QUARTER PLATE ENGLISH LEVER WATCH (Patent No. 4658), of BEST LONDON MAKE, with compound balance, jewelled throughout, and Patent Protection from dust and damp. Keeps better time than, and is double the strength and value of any Watch made. Made in Four Sizes. Ladies: Gentlemen and Youths (as Illustrated); Working Men generally; and specially large and strong for Miners and Railway Men. In extra strong Sterling Silver Crystal Glass Cases, £5 5s.; or in 18-ct. Gold Crystal Glass Cases, £12 12s. Lady's Size, £10 10s.



No. 1. This Set (separate pictures) suitable for framing; No. 2. The Set (separate pictures) each the size of a page of this paper, sent gratis and post-free by sending a legible Address, giving number of Set, to ELLIMAN, SONS, & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Public affairs have been intensely interesting during the past few weeks. I cannot understand those women who declare that they do not find any interest in such matters. Any educated woman would be ashamed to appear ignorant of history; and history is simply the politics of other times—as the politics of to-day are history in the making, with all the added attraction that present life, palpitating with its thousand surprises, its warm emotions, its keen anticipations, must ever possess over what is fully known and irrevocably done. The uncertainty of the future adds to the interest with which one studies current events in the great world of politics; that world which includes and which influences so largely all our little private spheres.

Nothing could have been more unexpected to the world at large than the painful death of the young heir to the Throne of Austria. The pathos of it is increased by the fact that his only child is a little girl of but five years old, and that, according to general belief, she can never ascend the throne of her grandfather, notwithstanding the fact that the treaty or agreement of Prague, commonly called the Pragmatic Sanction, somewhat more than a hundred years ago, declared female heirship legal. The Austro-Hungarian nation, like ourselves, has no reason to dread the accession of a female Sovereign; for the woman to whom "the Pragmatic Sanction" secured that throne was as markedly fit for rule in a difficult time as our own Elizabeth, and was as distinguished for her combination of private virtue and public ability as our own Queen Victoria. For her own happiness, perhaps, it will be best for the little Austrian Royal maiden if the burdensome glory of a European crown should pass her by; but her grandfather can hardly like such a prospect, and it might not be well for his people.

It is, indeed, very remarkable, as John Stuart Mill observed, that though female Sovereigns have been relatively few in number, so very large a proportion of them "have shown talents for rule, though many of them have occupied the throne in difficult periods. They have been as much distinguished, in a great number of instances, by the firmness and vigour of their rule as by its intelligence. When to Queens and Empresses we add Regents and Viceroys of provinces, the list of women who have been eminent rulers of mankind swell to a great length." Amongst these, a prominent place belongs to the Empress Maria Theresa, to whose memory the present Emperor of Austria has recently paid such extraordinary honour—perhaps with the design of reminding his people (as the Crown Prince was never likely to have a male heir) that one of their greatest Sovereigns was a woman. Though the mother of eleven children, and a most affectionate wife, Maria Theresa was none the less a great ruler; equally devoted to the duties of her womanhood and capable of controlling affairs of State, as so many other women monarchs have likewise shown themselves. The satisfaction expressed by the *Times* leader-writer that "the sudden removal of the heir-apparent

does not open the prospect of a female reign" seems, therefore, rather pointless.

Then there is the Boulanger victory in France, with all that it may imply. It is curious to note the high importance given in this contest to the action of Louise Michel. This influential Frenchwoman is neither rich nor educated. She owes her power to her intense earnestness and unselfishness. She is the most curious combination of gentleness and fierceness in her Socialism that it is possible to imagine. A little while ago, the Anarchists, whose extreme and indeed criminal violence she ventured to rebuke, turned on her and nearly slaughtered her; yet to many people she seems the very type of wild vehemence and subversive opinions. When she lectured in London a few years ago, she was enlightened on the subject of the English Poor-Law arrangements; and when she saw our workhouses and parish infirmaries, and heard that, theoretically, nobody can die of starvation, or cold, or want of nursing in sickness in this land of ours—that the State provides the necessities of existence as a right for all, in the last resort—she declared that here we already have the utmost that she was working to obtain in France. Louise speaks her own language only, so that her audiences here were very limited, and were almost exclusively composed of people with strong opinions already fully fixed. It was a strange thing to see—the scanty audience with the prevailing countenance of high intelligence and stubborn opinionatedness; the speaker with her slender figure and her intense face, seeming almost destroyed by her own ardour. She is believed to have been able to influence 40,000 votes at the recent election in Paris, and to have turned them *en bloc* to General Boulanger. Women in France have always been ardent politicians. The way in which they feel now is curiously exemplified by the atonement which they have compelled from a Paris dress-maker who has been making gowns for the wife of the German Governor of Alsace-Lorraine. The modiste's other customers have compelled her not only to refuse future orders from the Princess, but to give as a donation to a charity a sum supposed to be equal to all the profit she has made from her German patroness!

Miss Ryland, of Birmingham, is an instance of how well a woman can sometimes manage money. In the course of her life, she has given property to the value of some £200,000 to the town, and has always chosen ways of doing so which should benefit vast numbers of people, while her gifts were always anonymous if possible. Her fortune grew with great strides by reason of the increased value given to land by the progress of Birmingham industry. This rise in the value of land by the exertions in commerce and industry of others than the landowner is what political economists call "the unearned increment," which some of them maintain the State, and not the individual landowner, to be entitled to receive. Miss Ryland agreed with or met such views; she returned a large proportion of her "unearned increment" to the toiling masses of Birmingham, with as much wisdom as beneficence.

In the *Woman's World* for February the editor writes in


his usual charming style on new books, but the most striking contribution is by "Ouida" on war. It is a powerful protest against militarism, and comes very opportunely just at the same moment with Lord Wolseley's declaration that conscription is a benefit to a nation. Ouida says what we women nearly all think (if we think at all) about war; but she says it with rare force: "What spectacle can have been more humiliating" than the way in which mankind "surveyed with beating hearts the meeting of the monarchs of Germany and Russia? It never seemed to occur to anyone that what was pitiable and degrading was the fact that Europe could tremble like a whipped child at the feet of these thrones, and suspend her whole solidity of peace, prosperity, capital, enterprise, and fortune to the sword-belts of these two gentlemen!" At the same time, she perceives that peoples, too, help to make wars; and she even goes so far as to say that "a democracy will make war as recklessly as an aristocracy or a monarchy; far more so, indeed, for it will levy the financial cost from the rich, and will be heedless of the blood-tax that it pays itself." Surely this is not correct. Wars are less frequent and reckless now than they were under older and less popular forms of Government, and the great democracy of our brothers over the Atlantic has kept that country wonderfully free from the scourge of militarism. The pictures form most of the rest of the attraction of this number of the *Woman's World*. There are some specially charming engravings of bygone fashion, and the very head and tail pieces to the articles are beautiful.—FLORENCE FENWICK-MILLER.

A marriage was celebrated on Jan. 31 between the Hon George Stopford, son of the Earl of Courtown, and Miss Marie Segrave, second daughter of Mr. Henry Segrave, of Killymon, in the county of Wicklow. Owing to a recent death in the family, the marriage was strictly private. The presents were numerous and handsome.

Lord Derby, in distributing prizes to successful students at the Harris Institute, Preston, said the strongest argument, to his mind, in favour of technical education was that every nation that was our rival in productive arts had zealously promoted it. We required more knowledge of the languages, trade, and demands of foreign nations than we now possessed.

Messrs. Dean and Co. have published their new edition of "Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, and Companionage," revised for the current year. Many thousands of corrections have been needed in preparing this issue, and every person named in the volume whose address was procurable has been communicated with for that purpose.

By invitation of the directors of the Crystal Palace Company the children of the Royal Caledonian Schools and of the Gordon Boys' Orphanage, Dover, witnessed the afternoon performance of the pantomime "Cinderella" on Jan. 28. The directors have also issued invitations to the North Surrey District Schools, the Reedham Asylum for Fatherless Children, and the Lambeth District Schools.



OBSERVE!

I AM

The Spirit of Health,

and my message is to the Wise. I crown, with a fadeless wreath, those who obey my laws and avail themselves of my counsels. The flowers that I give do not wither, and the fragrance of my roses is perpetual. I bring bloom to the cheek—strength to the body—joy to the heart. The talisman with which I work never fails. Vast numbers have felt its power, and testified to its virtues. It is

BEECHAM'S PILLS,

THE WORLD'S MEDICINE!

A perfect remedy for disorders of the liver, stomach, and digestive organs, accompanied by nervous debility.

If you are in any degree a sufferer, let the SPIRIT OF HEALTH inspire you to try

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

THEY ARE

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

THE
"LOUIS"
VELVETEEN.

Every yard bears the name "LOUIS," and the wear of every yard, from the cheapest quality to the best, is guaranteed. Ladies should write for Samples of the New Shades to THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn-circus, London, E.C., who supply all shades and all qualities at most reasonable prices.

VAN HOUTEN'S PURE
Soluble
BEST AND
GOES FARTHEST. COCOA
EASILY DIGESTED.—MADE INSTANTLY.

LANCET.—"Delicate aroma."—"PURE and unmixed."
BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.—"It is admirable."—"Flavour is perfect" and "so PURE."
HEALTH.—"PURITY is beyond question."
"ONCE USED, ALWAYS USED."

C. J. VAN HOUTEN & ZON, WEESP, HOLLAND.

REDFERN,
LADIES' TAILOR
To H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.
GOWNS FOR THE MANTLES
COATS EARLY SPRING WRAPS
ULSTERS HATS

Messrs. REDFERN have prepared their models for the Early Spring Season in Gowns, Coats, and Wraps, which show unusual novelty in both material and design, the combination of colouring being particularly pretty and effective.

The above, with an especially early delivery of new cloths and materials, are now being shown in their large Salons, Conduit-street and New Bond-street.

26 & 27, CONDUIT-STREET, } LONDON, W.
Communicating with
27, NEW BOND-STREET,
COWES, PARIS, NEW YORK, and 57, CROSS-STREET, MANCHESTER.
Patterns of Newest Materials and Latest Sketches post-free.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES.
An Illustrated Catalogue of Watches and Clocks at reduced prices sent free on application to JOHN WALKER, 77, Cornhill; and 230, Regent-street.



ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S
CAMBRIC POCKET
HANDKERCHIEFS.

Samples and Price-Lists, post-free.
Children's .. 1/2 Rematched
Ladies' .. 2/4 Ladies' .. 2/11
Gent's .. 3/6 Gent's .. 4/11
ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

Dr. Laville's Liqueur
(perfectly harmless),
GOUT THE UNFAILING
SPECIFIC
FOR CURE OF
& RHEUMATISM.
"A single bottle sufficient for two to three months' treatment."
Price 9s., everywhere; or free by post (as well as the Pamphlet) of the Agents,
ROBERTS & CO., 76, New Bond-street, London.

NEW MUSIC.

METZLER'S LATEST SUCCESSES.
NEW SONGS IN KEYS TO SUIT all VOICES.
2s. each, post-free.

THE LIFTED VEIL. J. Barnby.
"Mr. Barnby's unaffected and touching music has an effect not easily resisted."—Daily Telegraph.
"A semi-sacred song of good effect."—The Scotsman.

YOU ASK ME WHY I LOVE. L. Kellie.
"Is one of the best songs put forth by that fertile and graceful composer."—St. James's Gazette.
"Highly expressive and tender."—Daily Telegraph.

SHE DWELT AMONG THE UNTRODDEN
WAYS. LAWRENCE KELLIE.
"A charming song, sure to become popular."—Chronicle.

NEW DANCE MUSIC. 2s. each, post-free.

MEMORIES WALTZ. Caroline Lowthian.
Artistically illustrated by E. J. Wheeler, Esq. Undoubtedly the prettiest waltz published this season.

MARJORIE WALTZ. P. Bucalossi.
"One of Bucalossi's latest and prettiest waltzes. It is already an established favourite."—Graphic.

ROCKET POLKA. Espar Dumaine.
"Excellent, because really characteristic. For once we meet with a piece of dance-music which runs out of the rut of its kind."—The Daily Telegraph.

KITCHEN LANCERS. Edward Rayner.
"The set will be found extremely pleasing, and very easy to dance to."—Pictorial Advertiser.

WHITE MOUSIE QUADRILLE. Warwick Williams.
"Especially attractive to juvenile dancers. Should on no account be overlooked. The airs are very catching."—Era.

METZLER'S RED ALBUMS. 1s. each.
New Series of Vocal and Instrumental Music.
"Simply marvels of cheapness. I advise every amateur to invest in them."—Lady's Pictorial.

METZLER'S RED ALBUMS. 1s. each.
New Numbers just published.

No. 4.—CONTAINING SIX COMPOSITIONS
FOR VIOLIN AND PIANO-FORTE.

BOURREE in A. Scotts Clark.
CANZONETTA H. M. Higgins.
NYDIA (Romance) H. Goodman.
SWING SONG Berthold Tours.
REVE CHARMANT Berthold Tours.
MARCH in G Henry Smart.

No. 5.—SEVEN SONGS FOR CHILDREN.
SEE-SAW WALTZ-SONG A. G. Crowe.
WHAT DO THE ANGELS DREAM OF? Adapted to a Melody of Ch. Gounod.
I ONCE HAD A SWEET LITTLE Alfred Plumpton.
DOLL DEARS Miss Davis.
THE BETTER LAND Jas. Waterson.
THE SEA-SHELL WALTZ-SONG Charles Godfrey.
THE FLOWER-GIRL Henry Smart.
FOLLOW ME GAILY Ciro Pinsuti.

No. 6.—EIGHT SONGS FOR MEZZO-SOPRANO.
TRUE, TRUE LOVE Alfred Cellier.
NIZPAH Odoardo Barri.
O LET THE SOLID GROUND Alice Mary Smith.
WATTEAU-LAND Walter A. Slaughter.
THE WISHING WELL J. L. Hatton.
RING ON, SWEET ANGELUS! (Oh! Ch. Gounod.
I AM A FOOLISH LITTLE MAID Arthur Sullivan.
I LOVE BEYOND THE SEA Frederic Clay.

No. 7.—EIGHT SONGS FOR CONTRALTO.
I HEAR THEE SPEAK OF A BETTER Arthur Cecil.
LAND J. Benedict.
BY THE SEA-WAVES J. L. Hatton.
THE SANDS OF DEE W. Taubert.
WHICH WILL IT BE? Louisa Gray.
SOMETHING TELLING Henry Smart.
BY THE BLUE SEA Henry Smart.

THE VILLAGE CUIFEW.
Adapted to a Melody of Ch. Gounod.
LIGHT "NEW NUMBERS IN THE PRESS."

METZLER'S THEMATIC CATALOGUE.
This catalogue shows the character and compass of new publications. Sent gratis and post-free.
METZLER and CO., 42, Great Marlborough-street, W.

LOVE'S GOLDEN DREAM WALTZ.
LOVE'S GOLDEN DREAM. By THEO BONHEUR. Splendidly illustrated. This most charming Waltz has become the success of the season and is being performed with overwhelming applause at all the Exhibitions, Promenade Concerts, &c. 2s. net. Band and Military Parts now ready.
JOHNSON MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY (Limited), 51, Great Marlborough-street, W.

MADAME MARIE ROZE will Sing
LINDSAY LENNOX'S popular Song, "Love's Golden Dream," at Carlisle, this (Friday) evening and night on tour. Sing also by Mr. Sinus Reeves during the season. "It has much to recommend it."—St. James's Gazette, 2s. net.
JOHNSON MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, 51, Great Marlborough-street, W.

KNIGHT COMMANDER OF VILLA VICOZA, 1883.
GOLD MEDALS at the Principal International Exhibitions.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOFORTES
are for Sale, for Hire, and on the Three-Years' System. The Perfection of Touch, Tone, and Durability.
18, 20, and 22, Wigmore-street, London, W.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—Messrs ERARD, of 18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail, Paris. Makers to her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of Wales. CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufacture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50s.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from 50 guineas.
OBLIQUES, from 85 guineas.
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.
Founded, 1838; Rebuilt, 1887.

MOORE and MOORE.—Pianos from 16½ gs. to 108 gs. Organs from 7 gs. to 80 gs.; Three-Years' System, from 10s. 6d. per Month, or Cash. Lists free.
104 and 105, Bishopsgate-within, London, E.C.

J. B. CRAMER and CO., 207 and 209,
Regent-street, London, W. have a choice selection of upwards of 100 SECONDHAND Grand, Oblique, Cottage, and Square PIANOFORTES and PIANETTES, by the great makers, at exceptionally low prices; also Fifty Church, Chamber, Chancel, and Cabinet Organs, Harmoniums, and American Organs, either for cash, by easy payments, or on their Three-Years' System.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The SILVER MEDAL has been awarded to J. B. CRAMER and CO., for "General good quality and moderate price of pianos." Price-Lists free on application.—Regent-street, W., and Moorgate-street.

PLEYEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S PIANOS.
EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE OR HIRE.
Illustrated Lists Free.
Sole Agency, 170, New Bond-street, W.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.
desire it to be most distinctly understood that they are Pianoforte Manufacturers only, and that their only address is 27, Baker-street, Portman-square, London, W.

PIANOS, £15; PIANOS, £20; PIANOS, £25.
An opportunity now offers to those who are able to pay cash of purchasing really good pianos by Broadwood, Collard, Erard, and other good makers at nominal prices. Lists free.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, London, W.

D'ALMAINE and CO.'S PIANOS AND
ORGANS.—Re Senior Partner deceased.—Absolute Sale previous to new Partnership. Ten years' warranty. Easy terms. Good Cottage Pianos, 3 guineas, 12 guineas, &c. Class 0, 14 guineas. Class 3, 23 guineas. Class 6, 35 guineas. Class 1, 17 guineas. Class 4, 26 guineas. Class 7, 40 guineas. Class 2, 20 guineas. Class 5, 30 guineas. Class 8, 45 guineas. American Organs, by the best Makers, from 45 guineas up to 100 guineas. N.B.—The railway return fare will be refunded to any purchaser of an instrument exceeding 16 guineas whose residence is within 200 miles of London.—31, Finsbury-pavement, E.C. (Established 103 Years).

NEW MUSIC.

Now ready,
THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD.
A New Opera by
W. S. GILBERT and ARTHUR SULLIVAN.
Vocal Score, 5s. net.
Piano-forte Solo (arranged by J. Wadsworth) . . . 3s. 6d. net.
Libretto, 1s. net.

Waltz, Quadrille, and Lancers (arranged by P. Bucalossi) . . . each 2s. 6d. net.
Piano-forte Arrangements, by Kuhn, Boyton Smith, and Smallwood . . . 2s. 6d. net.
Selection for the Piano-forte (as played by all the military bands), by C. Godfrey, jun. . . . 2s. 6d. net.
Farmer's Fantasia for Violin and Piano-forte . . . 2s. 6d. net.

HAMISH MACCUNN'S NEW SONG.
HERE'S TO THY HEALTH, MY
BONNIE LASS!
Words by Robert Burns.
TOST'S NEW SONG.

BEAUTY'S EYES.
Words by E. E. Weatherly.
Sung by Mr. Alec. Marsh.
Twelfth Edition.

MAUDE VALERIE WHITE'S NEW SONGS.
COME TO ME IN MY DREAMS.
Words by Matthew Arnold.
Sung by Miss Helen D'Alton.

SO WE'LL GO NO MORE A-ROVING.
Words by Byron.
A charming Song, by this most popular Composer.
ERNEST FORD.

BECAUSE I LOVE THEE.
Immense success. Sung Everywhere.

NEW DANCE MUSIC.
H. J. ROBERTS.

PIERRETTE. Waltz.
CARL ZERMATT.

FABIOLA. Waltz.
ALFRED CELLIER.

SUMMER NIGHT IN MUNICH. Waltz.
By Composer of "Dorothy."
MAY OSTLER.

DREAM (THE). Waltz.
By Composer of "Hypatia Waltz."
Price 2s. each, net.

LA SIRENE.
Morceau de Salon.
Mottet's Latest Success.
CARLO ALBANESI.

SERENADE MAURESQUE.
Played by the Composer with great success.

NOCTURNE.
Just Published.
Each 2s. net.

CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

FIRST AWARD TO CHAPPELL and CO.
for PIANOS, MELBOURNE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1889.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S PIANOFORTES
for INDIA and the COLONIES. Iron-framed and extra screwed, from 38 guineas. Testimonials and Lists, post-free.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S IMPROVED IRON-FRAMED COTTAGE PIANOFORTES. New designs, Marqueterie panels, &c., from 43 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S PIANOFORTES,
HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS, for Hire, Sale, or on the Three-Years' System. New or Secondhand.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S CELEBRATED
AMERICAN ORGANS, from 6 guineas to 250 guineas. Pronounced by the highest judges to be superior to all others in quality of tone. ILLUSTRATED LISTS, post-free.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS,
33, Great Poultry-street, London, W.
GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885.
GOLD MEDAL SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1883.
PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25s to 250 guineas.
PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

TO LADIES.—SALE OF NEW MUSIC, at a large reduction and post-free. All New Songs, Pieces, &c., of all Publishers. New copies, best editions. Prices commence 4d., 6d., 8d. Catalogues sent post-free.—J. W. MOFFATT, 280, Caledonian-road, London, N. Established 1827.

COLLARD and COLLARD PIANOFORTE,
seven octaves, metal plate, trichord, check action, little used, cost £68, price £35 cash or instalments, carriage free.
REYNOLDS' PIANOFORTE SALOONS, Torquay. Estab. 1847.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST AND MOTTO?
Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Painting in heraldic colours, 7s. 6d. PEDIGREES TRACED. The correct colours for liveries. Arms of husband and wife blended. Crests engraved on seals and dies. Book-plates engraved in medieval and modern styles. Signet rings, 18-carat, from 42s.—25, Crounour-street, London, W.C.

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX OF CRESTED
STATIONERY.—A Half-ream of BEST QUALITY Paper and SQUARE ENVELOPES, all stamped in COLOUR with Crest or Address. No charge for engraving steel die. Wedding and Invitation Cards. A card-plate and 50 best Visiting Cards, 2s. 8d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Crounour-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), London, W.C.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION, 1883. Awarded the GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.

CHOCOLAT MENIER in ½ lb. and ¼ lb. PACKETS.
For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-Eight PRIZE MEDALS. Consumption annually exceeds 26,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Paris, London, New York.
Sold Everywhere.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS. FOR LIVER.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS. FOR BILE.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS. FOR INDIGESTION.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS. FOR HEARTBURN.

THROAT—IRRITATION AND COUGH.
Soreness and dryness, tickling and irritation, inducing cough, and affecting the voice. For these symptoms use EPPS'S GLYCERINE JUJUBES. In contact with the glands at the moment they are excited by the act of sucking, the glycerine in these agreeable confections becomes actively healing.
Sold in Tins, 1s. 1d., labelled "JAMES EPPS and CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London."

CASTELLAMARE.—Hôtel Quisisana.
DOMBRE and CANNAVALE, who escaped destruction by the fall of the Hôtel Piccola Sentinella at Casamicciola, from the earthquake, hope to see the old clients at Castellamare.

LUERNE.—Hôtels Schweizerhof and Lucernerhof. An extra floor and two new lifts added to the Schweizerhof. The electric light is supplied in the 300 rooms; no charge for lighting or service.
HAUSER FRERES, Proprietors.

MONTE CARLO.—Prince of Wales's Hotel. A superb edifice, especially built as a superior Family Hotel—200 beds—now open, magnificently furnished with every regard to comfort. It has a south aspect, with large Gardens, Terraces, and Lawn-Tennis Ground. The Hotel belongs to the same proprietors as the Hôtel Victoria, and is close by.
REY FRERES.

NICE.—COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.
HOTEL DE LA GRANDE BRETAGNE.
These two very superior grand Hôtels excel any on the Riviera. South aspect. Calorifere and Ascenseur at each.
J. LAVIT, Director.

NICE.—ENGLISH BANK.
VVE. ADOLPHE LACROIX and CO.
NICE: 2, JARDIN PUBLIC.
Agents for the Royal Yacht Squadron.
Branch Bank, district of La Turbie.
Villa Gastand, behind the Hôtel de Londres.
MONTE CARLO, two minutes from the Casino.
Reading-room.

ANDALUSIA, SPAIN.
A VERY DESIRABLE EASTER RESORT.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, HUELVA.
SPRING SEASON.
AVERAGE TEMPERATURE.
March 54° Fahrenheit.
April 69° 57°
May 70° 63°

Hotel is fitted throughout with the most complete English sanitary appliances; also with hot and cold, fresh and sea water baths.
The most comfortable and economical Hotel in the Peninsula. Extensive gardens; billiards, lawn-tennis, carriages and horses. SHOOTING can be had in the neighbourhood, comprising partridges, woodcock, snipe, and wild fowl.
Luggage can be booked through from Madrid, and after October from Lisbon, via the New Zifra to Huelva Line.
An English Doctor resident in Huelva.

HUELVA HOTEL COMPANY, Limited,
11, Old Jewry-chambers, London, E.C.

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS OF BATH.
Daily yield, 507,600 galls. Natural temp. 117 to 120 Fahr. The Baths were founded by the Romans in the First Century. Most valuable in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Skin Affections. The Baths have been recently enlarged and perfected at great expense. One of the greatest hygienic physicians says: "They are the most complete in Europe." They include Thermal Vapour, Douche with Massage (by Doucheurs and Doucheuses from Continental Spas), Needle Baths, Pulverisation, Spray, Dry and Moist Heat, Humage and Inhalation Rooms. All forms of Shower and Medicated Baths. Band Daily in the Pump-room. Address Manager for every information.

THE HIGHLANDS OF BRAZIL
SANATORIUM, in one of the finest all-the-year-round climates known. Inland, bracing, 2300 ft. above sea-level, just within the Southern Temperate Zone; good summer and winter alike; no change of residence forced on the invalid by the advance of the seasons. English society, English church. The voyage from England or the United States is a favourite fair-weather ocean trip. Terms, 10s. to 12s. per diem. Circular, with further particulars, from CHARLES WILLIAM JONES, Esq., 30, Drury-buildings, Liverpool; or ARTHUR E. JONES, The Sanatorium, S. Paulo, Brazil.

TOUR IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.
The Orient Company will dispatch their large full-powered steam-ship Chimborazo, 3847 tons register, 300 horse-power, from London on March 12 for thirty-seven days' cruise, visiting Lisbon, Gibraltar, Algiers, Palermo, Naples, Leghorn, Genoa, Nice, Malaga, Cadiz. The Chimborazo is fitted with the electric light, hot and cold baths, &c. Cuisine of the highest order.
Managers—F. GREEN and CO., ANDERSON, ANDERSON and CO., Fenchurch-avenue, London, E.C.
For terms and further particulars apply to the latter firm.

P. AND O. MAIL-STEAMERS
FROM LONDON TO
BOMBAY, GIBRALTAR, MALTA, BRIN- Every week.
DISE, EGYPT, and ADEN.
CALCUTTA, CEYLON, COLOMBO, CHINA, Every
STRAITS, and JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, (alternate week.
NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.
DIRECT SERVICES from BRINDISI and NAPLES, to
EGYPT and the EAST.
Cheap Return Tickets.
For Particulars apply at the Company's Offices, 12, Leadenhall-street, E.C.; and 25, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.

AT HOME and ABROAD.—Accidents of all kinds insured against by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY, 64, Cornhill, London. Hon. Evelyn Ashley, Chairman. Annual Income, £248,000. Compensation already paid, £2,500,000. Moderate Premiums, favourable conditions, new concessions. Prompt and Liberal Settlement of Claims. West-End Office: 8, Grand Hotel-Buildings, W.C. Head Office, 64, Cornhill, E.C.—WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

WEDDING and BIRTHDAY PRESENTS
at
RODRIGUES', 42, PICCADILLY.

SETS FOR THE WRITING-TABLE and BOUDOIR,
IN POLISHED BRASS, OXIDIZED SILVER, and CHINA, from 21s. to £10.

DRESSING CASES.
JEWEL CASES.
CASES OF IVORY BRUSHES.
CARRIAGE CLOCKS.
OPERA GLASSES.
SCENT BOTTLES.
FANS, IVORY and PEARL.
BOXES OF GAMES.
LIQUEUR CASES.
USEFUL and ELEGANT PRESENTS IN SILVER.
And a large and choice Assortment of ENGLISH, VIENNESE, and PARISIAN NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS.
Morocco, with Hall-marked Sterling Silver Fittings, £5 5s., £10 10s., £15, £20, £30, to £50.

PORTRAIT ALBUMS at RODRIGUES',
for Cartes-de-Visite and Cabinet Portraits, 10s. 6d. to £5. REGIMENTAL and PRESENTATION ALBUMS.
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES and SCREENS, Russia and Morocco, with reversible hinges, to hold 2 to 24 Portraits.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS.
ARMS, CORONET, CREST, and ADDRESS DIES.
Engraved as Gems from Original and Artistic Designs.
NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.
BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.
All the New and Exclusive Note-papers.
RAIL PRICED MENUS, and GUEST CARDS.
WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS, and BOOK PLATES.
A VISITING CARD PLATE, elegantly Engraved, and 100 superfine CARDS Printed, for 4s. 6d.

RODRIGUES', 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

SULPHOLINE LOTION CURES
ERUPTIONS.
SKIN DISEASES, PIMPLES, BLEPHARITIS, ACNE SPOTS, DISCOLOURATIONS, ECZEMA, PSORIASIS, ROSEA, ITCH, and TETTER.
Bottles Sold Everywhere.

A FAIR BEAUTIFUL SKIN.
A SULPHOLINE SOAP gives the natural tint and peach-like bloom of a perfect complexion. By washing with Sulpholine Soap the skin becomes spotless, soft, clear, smooth, supple, healthy, and comfortable. Tablets, 6d. Sold everywhere.

"ANY DOCTOR WILL TELL YOU"
there is no better Cough Medicine than KEATING'S LOZENGES. One gives relief; if you suffer from cough, try them but once; they will cure, and they will not injure your health; they contain only the purest and simplest drugs, skilfully combined. Sold everywhere, in 184d. Tins.

BRIGHTON.—FREQUENT TRAINS.
From Victoria and London Bridge Terminus. Also Trains in connection from Kensington (Addison-road). Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available eight days. Cheap Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Season Tickets. Available by all Trains between London and Brighton. Cheap First-class Day Tickets to Brighton every Weekday. From Victoria 10 a.m., Fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car. Cheap Half-Guinea First-class Day Tickets to Brighton. Every Saturday from Victoria and London Bridge. Admitting to the Grand Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion. Cheap First-class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday. From Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.15 p.m. Fare 10s. Pullman Cars run in trains between London and Brighton. Through bookings to Brighton from principal Stations. On the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE.
Via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.
Cheap Express Service Weekdays and Sundays.
From Victoria 7.30 p.m., and London Bridge 8 p.m.
Fares—Single, 34s. 7d., 2s. 7d., 18s. 7d.; Return, 58s. 3d., 42s. 3d., 33s. 3d.
Powerful Paddle-steamers with excellent Cabins, &c. Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe. SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c. Tourist Tickets are issued enabling the holder to visit All the principal places of interest.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS see Time Book
and Handbills to be obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, or any other Station, and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West-End General Offices, 28, Regent-circuit, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel-buildings, Trafalgar-square; Hays' Agency, Cornhill; Cook's Luggage-circus Office; and Gaze's, 142, Strand.
(By Order) A. SARTRE, Secretary and General Manager.

MONTE CARLO.
The Administration of the Society of the BATHS OF MONACO have the honour to announce the following arrangements made by them for the
THEATRICAL REPRESENTATIONS, 1889:
FEBRUARY.
Tuesday, 12th—Saturday, 16th.
LES PECHEURS DE PERLES.
Madame Fides-Davies.
Messieurs Dupuy, Soulaireux, Degrave.
Tuesday, 19th—Saturday, 23rd.
RIGOLETTO.
Mesdames Fides-Davies, Bouland; Messieurs Dupuy, Soulaireux, Degrave.
Tuesday, 26th—Saturday, 30th.
LES DRAGONS DE VILLARS.
Mesdames Deschamps, Bouland; Messieurs Delaquerriere, Soulaireux, Bouland.
MARCH.
Saturday, 2nd.
LES DRAGONS DE VILLARS.
Mesdames Deschamps, Bouland; Messieurs Delaquerriere, Soulaireux, Bouland.
Thursday, 7th—Saturday, 9th.
CARMEN.
Mesdames Deschamps, Bouland; Messieurs Delaquerriere, Soulaireux; Messieurs Delaquerriere, Soulaireux.
Tuesday, 12th—Saturday, 16th.
MANON.
Madame Vaillant-Couturier.
Messieurs Talazac, Soulaireux, Degrave.
Tuesday, 19th—Saturday, 23rd.
ROMEO ET JULIETTE.
Mademoiselle Simonnet.
Messieurs Talazac, Soulaireux, Degrave.
Tuesday, 26th—Saturday, 30th.
LE ROI DYS.
Mesdames Deschamps, Simonnet; Messieurs Talazac, Soulaireux, Degrave.
There will be a diversissement by the CORPS DE BALLET at each representation.
TWENTY GRAND CONCERTS OF ANCIENT and MODERN MUSIC, every Thursday at 2.30 (commenced Nov. 22).
ORDINARY CONCERTS on other days, morning and evening, by the renowned Orchestra of Sixty Performers.

THE "TIR AUX PIGEONS."
The Second Series of Fifteen Matches began on Jan. 31, and extends to March 5.
GRAND PRIX DE CLOTURE.
March 7 and 8, an object of art and 200 francs added to 100 francs entrance. Further particulars of Mr. Blondin.

NICE CARNIVAL FÊTES.—Feb. 15, Grand Ball for the Benefit of the Poor. Monday, Feb. 25, Arrival of King Carnival XVII.; Grand Fête, Music, Electric Lights, Bengal Fire, &c. First Grand Ball at the Casino. Wednesday, Feb. 27, a splendid and New Fête, composed of all the Masquerades, will be held on the entire length of the Avenue de la Gare. Grand International Matches, Battle of Flowers, Illuminations, Torchlight Procession, Fireworks. Thursday, Feb. 28, Grand Corso de Gala and Battle of Flowers on the Promenade des Anglais; first Grand Masked Ball of the Committee at the Municipal Theatre. Saturday, March 2, Grand Kermesse "Fair." Day and Night Fête. Sunday, March 3, first day of the Grand International Battle of Confetti, Battle of Flowers, Masquerades, Cavalcades, Anal-cades, Cars, &c. In the evening, Gala Representations at the Municipal and Francais Theatres. Circus, &c. Grande Redoute Blanche, at Casino. Monday, March 4 (second day), Grand Corso de Gala, Battle of Flowers; Jarmine des Anglais. Distribution of Banners to the best-decorated carriages, Battle of Flowers. Confetti rigorously forbidden this evening. Grand Corso Blanc, Shrove Tuesday (March 5), last day of the Grand Corso Carnival. Battle of Confetti, Masquerades, Cavalcades, Anal-cades, Illuminated Cars. Carnival in fullest animation. Electric Light, Moccotelli, Fireworks. Carnival burnt in effigy. 25,000 francs will be Distributed in Prizes.

DRESS SHIRTS.—FORD'S "EUREKA"
SHIRTS.
"The most perfect fitting made."—Observer.
Gentlemen desirous of purchasing Shirts of the best quality, should try FORD'S "EUREKA," 30s., 40s., 45s. half-dozen.

OLD SHIRTS Refronted, Wrist and Collar
Banded, fine linen, three for 6s.; Superior, 7s. 6d.; Extra Fine, 9s. Send three (not less) with cash. Returned ready for use, carriage paid.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS.—The only FLANNEL SHIRTS
that never shrink in washing, not if washed 100 times. Elastic, soft as silk, 8s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d. Carriage free. Write for Patterns and Self-measure to R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

ÆGIDIUS.—GENTLEMEN'S UNDER-VESTS. winter weight, 32 to 48 inches chest; Pants to match, 32 to 52 waist. Vests, 4s. 6d. to 6s. 6d. each; Pants, 5s. 6d. to 8s. 6d.; Half-Hose, 5s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.; 9s. 6d. the half-dozen. Self-measure and patterns free from the Sole Makers, R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

BY APPOINTMENT TO



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.
MOURNING.—"In reply to many inquiries, we recommend the MAISON JAY'S."
"This house, long established, makes Mourning a specialty, and is excelled by no other house in London or Paris for the beauty of the work, the quality of the materials, or the style of manufacture."
JAY'S
MOURNING ORDERS in the COUNTRY.
Messrs. JAY'S experienced assistants travel to any part of the Kingdom, free of expense to purchasers. They take with them DRESSES and MILLINERY, and make up orders of materials, all marked with plain figures, and at the same price as if purchased at the warehouse. Reasonable estimates are also given for Household Mourning.
JAY'S, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

Society has once more been invited by the officers of her Majesty's Brigade of Guards to their pretty little theatre at Chelsea Barracks. It will be remembered that last year the military amateurs acted a rather celebrated burlesque on the old subject of "Faust and Marguerite." It was extremely well done. Although a year has passed away, many who were present may still remember the beautiful, and withal graceful, dancing of Mrs. Crutchley, who was said to be as good, if not better, than Kate Vaughan herself. She was supported by various fashionable ladies, who appeared as "ballet girls," and as what are now popularly called "choristers." They shirked nothing; their petticoats were as short as they generally are upon the English stage, and they might all have well deserved an engagement at the Gaiety Theatre. But perhaps the most skilful performance was that of Lieutenant Nugent, who has graduated in the school of Fred. Leslie and Arthur Roberts, can sing a good song, dance as well as the late lamented Mr. Fred. Vokes, and who is well provided with gags and occasional chaff, which delight the soldiers, who are, of course, permitted to gaze upon the antics and frolics of the officers who command them on parade next morning. It is perhaps a pity that so skilful and novel a performance was repeated this year with the most important element of it cut out. Although Society affected to be very much delighted with amateur dancers and ladies in short ballet skirts, Mrs. Grundy shook her head and eventually declared that the performance must not be repeated. The amateur ladies have all disappeared this year, and their places have been taken by various members of the lesser ranks of the burlesque stage, headed, however, by Miss Kate Vaughan, one of the most charming and graceful dancers that the modern stage has seen. Not only have the amateur ladies been dispensed with, but the officers have thought it well to write their own play as well as to act in it. They have welcomed the professional actress, but quite discarded the practised author. The result is not very encouraging. The subject chosen this year is that of "Ivanhoe," but it would puzzle even experts in the audience to understand the gist of the story. The piece is brightened up by some fairly clever songs that are highly appreciated, and sung with spirit by Lieutenant George Nugent, Lieutenant Compton Roberts, and Captain Ricardo, who are certainly the best of the actors who appear.

Among the funny bits of the play are the representation

of what is called the "Cuddle Drill," and the audience goes into fits of laughter when Lieutenant Compton Roberts, dressed in petticoats, in the character of Rowena, takes up a little child-lover under his arm and carries him off the stage preparatory to a whipping. Although the theatre is a very small one, and the amateurs are helplessly packed together, a clear stage is occasionally provided for Miss Kate Vaughan, who dances with her usual grace and skill. Miss McNulty, from the Gaiety Theatre, makes the prettiest of Maid Marians. Miss Madeline Shirley appears as a gipsy girl, and smaller characters are undertaken by Miss Heathcote, Miss Scarlett, and Miss Geraldine St. Maur. Luckily for the amateurs the burlesque drama has been provided with excellent music by Mr. Edward Solomon, who not only uses up popular old tunes, but has provided some admirable original music of his own.

Previous to the burlesque was acted Sidney Grundy's well-known little play, "In Honour Bound," based upon a comedy by Scribe. Captain F. C. Ricardo acted very well indeed as Sir George Carlyle; but Sir Augustus F. Webster may be counselled to moderate his voice and style as Philip Graham, the romantic young lover. Miss Scarlett and Miss St. Maur appeared as Lady Carlyle and Rose Dalrymple; but they did not act nearly as well as the amateurs they were supposed to help. The theatre, prettily decorated with flags and the Guards' ribbon of blue and crimson, has been crammed at each performance this week. By far the cleverest thing in the play—as far as artistic talent is concerned—was a clog-dance by Private Stuart and Drummer Phillips of the Grenadier Guards.

The time of Mr. Edward Solomon, who composed and conducted the music for the burlesque, has been so taken up with his duties at Chelsea Barracks that he was unable to attend to the long-expected "dramatic cantata" on the subject of our old friend Pickwick, which is announced at a series of matinées at the Comedy Theatre. Before the week is over, however, we shall be able to see what Mr. Burnand and Mr. Solomon have done with this very fascinating subject. It was anticipated at first that the cantata would be merely a musical version of the trial scene from "Pickwick," and thus sail dangerously near Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan's "Trial by Jury." But, as so very often happens, the prophets were all wrong. Mr. Burnand chooses for his only scene the first-floor front in Mrs. Bardell's house in Goswell-street, where Mr. Pickwick makes his celebrated proposal in the presence of the wily baker. Who, then, is the baker? According to the evidence of Mrs. Saunders at the Pickwick trial, the baker was on the

point of proposing to the stout landlady when he was an eye-witness to Mr. Pickwick's perfidy; whereupon he immediately dances off, and marries another woman. On this climax the curtain falls. There is no hint or suspicion, up to that point, of any trial for Breach of Promise. There is no rift in the lute of Mrs. B.'s happiness. A rapid survey of Mr. Burnand's text shows that he is in his best vein.

In consequence of the date of "Pickwick" having been altered, Miss Kate Rorke's matinée, announced for the Gaiety Theatre, has been postponed for some days. On this occasion will be presented an original play by Mr. Sidney Grundy, called "A Fool's Paradise." It has been acted before in America, we believe, under the title of "The Mousetrap," but it has never been seen in England. In the very strong cast will be found Mr. Wenman, Mr. Gardner, Mr. Conway, Miss Collette, Miss Kate Rorke, and Miss Gertrude Kingston, who has made such a brilliant success in Mrs. Oscar Bellinger's play of "Tares." Mr. Sidney Grundy is indefatigable and one of our most hard-worked of authors, for another new play by this gentleman will be produced at Nottingham this week by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, and, if successful, will eventually be brought up to London. It is called "A White Lie."

It has now been definitely arranged that Mr. and Mrs. Kendal shall play their farewell engagement at the Court Theatre, but it must not be imagined that Mrs. John Wood or Mr. Chudleigh have ceased to be interested in the management. The Kendals will produce early in March, for the first time in London, Mr. Pinero's play, "The Weaker Sex," originally produced in Manchester and cordially received everywhere. This will be followed by Mr. Grundy's comedy, and by a new play written for Mr. and Mrs. Kendal by Mrs. Campbell Praed, originally called "The Arabian Mine." After this, of course this favourite actor and actress will appear in a round of their well-known plays, which have been so successful at St. James's Theatre in other years. It is in contemplation, by the way, to offer a complimentary banquet to Mr. and Mrs. Kendal in London before they sail for America next autumn to play a long engagement.

MARRIAGE.

On Jan. 5, at Eugene City, Oregon, U.S.A., by the Rev. J. McKinley, B.A., Benjamin William Courtenay Cayzer, of Belknap Settlement, Munroe, Benton County, Oregon, eldest son of Thomas Cayzer, surgeon, Alburgh, Liverpool; to Johanna Emilie, only child of the late Heinrich Kayser, M.D., of Frankfort, surgeon, Royal Prussian Army.



WHITHER! OH WHITHER! FAIR MAIDEN SO HIGH?
TO WRITE THE NAME OF PEARS ON THE SKY.
WHY GO SO FAR FROM THE LAND OF YOUR BIRTH?
Because it is written all over the Earth.

Good Complexion! AND Nice Hands!

NOTHING adds so much to personal attractions as a bright, clear complexion, and a soft skin. Without them the handsomest and most regular features are but coldly impressive, whilst with them the plainest become attractive; and yet there is no advantage so easily secured. The regular use of a properly prepared Soap is one of the chief means; but the Public have not the requisite knowledge of the manufacture of Soap to guide them to a proper selection, so a pretty box, a pretty colour, or an agreeable perfume too frequently outweighs the more important consideration, viz.: *the Composition of the Soap itself*, and thus many a good complexion is spoiled which would be enhanced by proper care.

A most Eminent Authority on the Skin,

Professor Sir Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S.,

Writes in the JOURNAL OF CUTANEOUS MEDICINE:—

"THE use of a good Soap is certainly calculated to preserve the Skin in health, to maintain its complexion and tone, and prevent its falling into wrinkles. PEARS is a name engraven on the memory of the oldest inhabitant; and PEARS' Transparent SOAP is an article of the nicest and most careful manufacture, and one of the most refreshing and agreeable of balms for the Skin."

TO persons whose skin is delicate or sensitive to changes in the weather, winter or summer, PEARS' TRANSPARENT SOAP is invaluable, as, on account of its emollient, non-irritant character, *Redness, Roughness and Chapping are prevented, and a clear appearance and soft velvety condition maintained, and a good, healthful and attractive complexion ensured.* Its agreeable and lasting perfume, beautiful appearance, and soothing properties, commend it as the greatest luxury and most elegant adjunct to the toilet.

Testimonial from

Madame Adelina Patti.

"I HAVE found PEARS' SOAP matchless for the Hands and Complexion."

Adelina Patti.

PEARS' Transparent SOAP.

TABLETS & BALLS:

1s. each. Larger Sizes, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d.

(The 2s. 6d. Tablet is perfumed with Otto of Roses.)

A smaller Tablet (unscented) is sold at 6d.

PEARS' Transparent SOAP.

ROYAL HOUSE OF STUART.—Exhibition of Portraits, Miniatures, and Personal Relics connected with the ROYAL HOUSE OF STUART. Under the Patronage of her Majesty the Queen. Open daily from ten till seven. Admission, One Shilling; Season Tickets, Five Shillings. NEW GALLERY, Regent-street.

FITS.—EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS. If you want to be permanently and speedily cured of this distressing complaint, discard prejudice, and write to Mr. WILLIAMS, 10, Oxford-terrace, Hyde Park, London. He will send you, "Gratis," full instructions for cure, and advice on diet.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE is the original and only recognised medium for High-class Introductions. The largest and most successful Matrimonial Agency in the World. Price 3d.; in envelope, 4d. Address, EDITOR, 40, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. Prepared by an experienced Chemist, and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post-free. Sent for 14 or 36 penny stamps. MOST INVALUABLE. J. TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker-street, London, W.

ABBEY, WILLIS, and CO.—Wine Merchants. Wines for every day consumption, of guaranteed purity, at very moderate prices. Portuguese Burgundy, 12s. per Dozen. Samples and Price-List.—32, GREAT TOWER-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

GLOBE THEATRE.—Sole Lessee, Mr. RICHARD MANSFIELD.—TO-NIGHT (Saturday), at EIGHT, SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL (Miss KATE VAUGHAN as Lady Teazle). The minut arranged by Miss Vaughan. Upon the return to this theatre of Mr. Mansfield, early next month, Shakspeare's tragedy, RICHARD III., will be played. Mr. E. D. FAIRER, Manager.

1s., post-free, **COLD-CATCHING, COLD-PREVENTING, COLD-CURING.** By JOHN H. CLARKE, M.D. "A book for every house."—Christian World. J. Erss and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and 48, Threadneedle-st.

One Shilling, post-free, **NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES** By GEORGE MOORE, M.D. J. Erss and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and 48, Threadneedle-st.

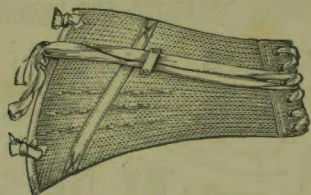


ELECTROPATHIC BATTERY BELT

ELECTROPATHIC AND ZANDER INSTITUTE. 52, OXFORD-ST., LONDON, W. (CORNER OF RATHBONE-PLACE.)

SWANBILL BELTS

(Registered). Price 31s. 6d.



"Nothing can be better. The Swanbill Silk Elastic Belt is a real comfort."—Court Journal.
 "The Swanbill Belt I recommend to all young mothers, for nothing tends to a woman so much as the loss of symmetry of figure. By attention a woman may almost retain her natural maiden form, even though the mother of a large family."—Madame Scholl's Journal.
 Send Size of Waist, with P.O. on 179, Sloane-street, Illustrated Belt and Corset Key post-free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
 LADIES' WAREHOUSE,
 174, SLOANE-STREET, BELGRAVIA (late of Piccadilly).

BALLYHOOLEY WHISKEY. (REGD.)

Wholesale and Export of

J. and J. VICKERS and CO., Limited,
 LONDON & DUBLIN.

TORPID LIVER

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. They regulate the bowels and prevent

Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. 40 in a phial. Purely Vegetable, and do not grip, or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. Established 1856. Standard Pill of the United States. In phials at 1s. 1½d. Sold by all Chemists, or sent by post.

Illustrated pamphlet free. British Depot, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Swift's Specific
 For every Disease resulting from BLOOD TAIN or BLOOD POISON
 Its merits are known and appreciated throughout the world. It is purely vegetable. Contains no Mercury, Iodide of Potassium, Arsenic, or any other deleterious drug.
 Cures SCROFULA, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON.

Of all Chemists. In Bottles, 4/6, or 2/6 per package. Sufferers should write at once for instructive Pamphlet on Blood and Skin Diseases, sent Post free.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO.,
 35, Snow Hill, LONDON, E.C.

Allen & Hanburys' Castor Oil

Tasteless. Pure. Active.
 Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/9 & 3/.

"It possesses all the advantages claimed for it."—Lancet.

The Genuine
EAU
DE BOTOT

IS THE
 only Dentifrice approved

BY THE
ACADEMY OF MEDICINE OF PARIS

The best preventative of toothache

Specially recommended, with the **POUDRE DE BOTOT** au quinquina for the preservation of the Teeth.

OF ALL PERFUMERS, CHEMISTS, ETC.

Wholesale of R. HOVENDE & SONS, Berners Str. W. and City Road E.C. London

TOO FAT!!

Dr. GORDON'S elegant PILLS cure Stoutness rapidly and certainly. State height and weight, and send 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., or 11s., to Dr. GORDON, 10, Brunswick-square, London, W.C.

HIMROD'S
CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established nearly quarter of a century. Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation, and without any after bad effects.

Among the thousands of testimonials the following will be read with interest:
 "The only relief I could get."—"If I had known it earlier."
 —Lord Beaconsfield (in his dying moments).

"I have tried every remedy ever invented, and HIMROD'S CURE is the only one in which I have absolute confidence."
 —Emily Faithfull.

"This is an excellent remedy for asthma."
 —Sir Morell Mackenzie.

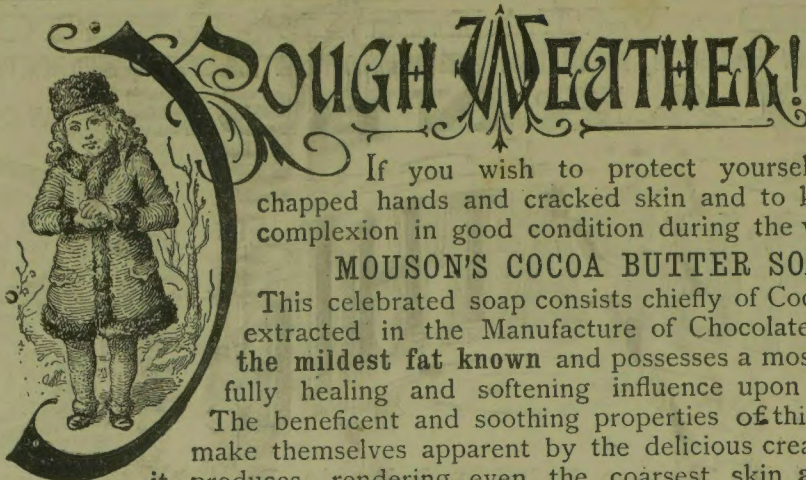
(In his clinical lecture at the London Hospital and Medical College).

"I have used all remedies—HIMROD'S CURE is the best. It never failed."
 —Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Trial samples free by post. In Tins at 4s. 3d. British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

And also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son, Lynch & Co., Sangers, and all Wholesale Houses.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.
 The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, rheumatism.



If you wish to protect yourself against chapped hands and cracked skin and to keep your complexion in good condition during the winter use **MOUSON'S COCOA BUTTER SOAP.**

This celebrated soap consists chiefly of Cocoa Butter extracted in the Manufacture of Chocolate which is the mildest fat known and possesses a most wonderfully healing and softening influence upon the skin. The beneficent and soothing properties of this product make themselves apparent by the delicious creamy lather it produces, rendering even the coarsest skin as soft as velvet. Cocoa Butter Soap is a real skin beautifier and a balm to young and old alike. For persons with a delicate skin and Ladies, Children and Infants it is simply indispensable.

MOUSON & CO. Perfumers & Toilet Soap Manufacturers

LONDON 32 & 33 Hamsell Street E. C. PARIS 29 rue Radziwill.

MOUSON'S COCOA BUTTER SOAP is sold everywhere.

CAUTION.

BENGER'S FOOD differs entirely from any other Food obtainable. When mixed with warm milk it forms a delicate nutritious cream, in which the curd is reduced to the same flocculent digestible condition in which it exists in human milk, so that hard indigestible masses cannot form in the stomach.

It may be had of Chemists, &c., everywhere, or will be forwarded free by Parcel Post direct from the Manufacturers.



MOTTERHEAD & CO. (S. Paine and F. R. Benger), 7, Exchange-street, MANCHESTER.

EXTRACTS.

"MR. BENGER'S admirable preparations."—Lancet.

"We have given it in very many cases with the most marked benefit, patients frequently retaining it after every other food had been rejected."—London Medical Record.

"Our medical adviser ordered your Food; the result was wonderful. The little fellow grew strong and fat, and is now in a thriving condition—in fact the 'Flower of the Flock.'"—Private Letter.

UMBRELLAS.



SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, have added to their celebrated frames decided improvements (protected by Letters Patent) which give increased Stability and greater Neatness to the Umbrella.

SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, manufacture the Steel specially for all their frames and are thus able to provide exceptional quality at a merely nominal price over inferior makes.



Allen & Hanburys' "Perfected" COD-LIVER OIL.

BYNIN LIQUID MALT, forms a valuable adjunct to Cod-Liver Oil, being not only a highly-concentrated and nutritious Food, but a powerful aid to the digestion of all starchy and farinaceous matters, rendering them easy of assimilation by the most enfeebled invalid. BYNIN, being liquid, is entirely free from the inconvenient treacle-like consistence of ordinary Malt Extract; it is very palatable, and possesses the nutritive and peptic properties of malt in perfection. It is a valuable aliment in Consumption and Wasting Diseases. In Bottles, at 1s. 9d. each.



EVERYONE SHOULD TRY

PERRYIAN PLANISHED POINTED PENS.

They are simply perfection for those persons who write rapidly. It is almost impossible to make them stick in the paper, spurt or blot, and they do not require dipping nearly as often as other pens.

N.B.—The Ladies' Pattern, No. 1203, price 1s. per Box of Two Dozen.

Price 1s. per Box, or 3s. per Gross.

SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS.

WHOLESALE: HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.



ROBINSON & CLEAVER'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.

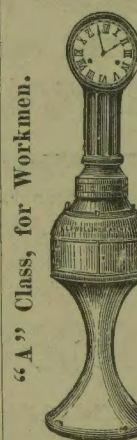
COLLARS: Ladies' 3-fold, from 3s. 6d. per doz. Gent's 4-fold, from 4s. 11d. per doz.
 CUFFS: For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, from 5s. 11d. per doz.

Price-Lists and Samples, post-free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA.
 Sold in ½ lb., 1 lb., and 1 lb. Tins.
BY CHEMISTS, GROCERS, &c.



TIME-CHECKING MACHINES.

NO OVER-PAYMENTS.
NO ERRORS.
NO DISPUTES.
ABSOLUTE ACCURACY.
GREAT ECONOMY.

CHECKS OVERTIME WORKED. Indicating, Counting, and Clockwork mechanism a specialty.

HOW MANY DO YOU WANT TO CHECK?

INVENTIONS PERFECTED.

PATENTS OBTAINED.

LEWELLAN MACHINE CO., BRISTOL.

ED. PINAUD

PARIS, 37, B^d de Strasbourg

ED. PINAUD's Celebrated Perfumes

ED. PINAUD's QUININE WATER

ED. PINAUD's IXORA SOAP

The best soap known.

KINAHAN'S

LL

WHISKY.

CIGARS DE JOY

ASTHMA

COUGH-BRONCHITIS

THESE CIGARETTES give immediate relief in the worst attack of ASTHMA, COUGH, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, and SHORTNESS OF BREATH. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath, find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. They are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and most delicate patients. In Boxes of 35 Cigarettes, 2/6, from all Chemists and Stores. Each genuine box bears the name, WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford Street, London. Post-free.

With intercepting Safety Bolt, rendering an accidental discharge impossible.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE to July, 1888, now ready.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

HONOURS, PARIS, 1878. DIPLOMA & MEDAL SYDNEY, 1879, AND CALCUTTA, 1884.

SAFETY. ANSON & DEELEY'S PATENT COMBINED WITH G. E. L.'S TREBLE GRIP.

G. E. LEWIS'S TREBLE GRIP, combined with Anson and Deeley's Locking, Cocking, and Automatic Safety Bolt, is the most perfect weapon ever placed in the hands of the sportsman. The opening of this gun cocks it, and bolts the triggers and tumblers automatically. Prices from 20 to 40 guineas. A special plain quality, £16. Express Rifles, from 12 guineas. "The Gun of the Period" wherever shown, has always taken honors. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy it at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2000 guns, rifles, and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade.—G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, 31 and 33, Lower Love-day-street, Birmingham. Estab. 1850.

"Is as nearly tasteless as Cod-Liver Oil can be."—Lancet.

"Has almost the delicacy of salad oil."—Brit. Med. Journal.

"No nauseous eructations follow after it is swallowed."

Medical Press.

It can be borne and digested by the most delicate; it is the only oil which does not "repeat"; and for these reasons the most efficacious kind in use.

In Capsules Bottles only, at 1s. 4d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 9d., and 9s.

Sold Everywhere.

DELIGHTFUL TO USE. PREVENTS DECAY OF THE TEETH. Purifies the Breath. Leaves the mouth in a state of delicious and durable freshness.

GOLD MEDALS—Paris, Brussels, London, &c.

World-famed Preparations of the Reverend Benedictine Fathers of Soula (Gironde).

Elixir Dentifrice, 2s., 4s. 6d., and 8s.; Tooth Powder, 1s. 6d., 2s., and 3s. 6d.; Tooth Paste, 1s. 6d. and 2s.

FROM ALL PERFUMERS OR CHEMISTS.

Wholesale only, 51, FRITH-STREET, LONDON, W.

SPECIALITIES

in FINE PERFUMERY and TOILET SOAPS

SOLE INVENTOR OF ROYAL THRIDACE and VELOUTINE SOAP

Our latest Perfumes for the Handkerchief

FLEUR DE LOTUS KI-LOE DU JAPON MELILA VIOLETTE BLANCHE

29, Boul. des Italiens.

To be obtained from all High-Class Perfumers and Chemists. Wholesale only: OSBORNE GARRETT & Co., LONDON, W.